THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXII NO 13 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY AUGUST 26, 1911

Congressional Library

BUSINESS LEAGUE

Great Success of a Business Organization

WASHINGTON COMPLIMENTED

UNANIMOUSLY RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT.

The Election of the Officers and Resolutions Adopted.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 19.

President Roosevelt, in his triumphal tour of the Old World, did not receive a greater ovation than Dr. Booker T. Washington is receiving by all classes of citizens in this city. The entire city is decorated, and everywhere you go the photo of Booker T. Washington is suspended upon the walls, facades, parks, and in the windows of dwelling houses and stores. Everywhere may be seen these words: "Booker T. Washington Day." On the arrival of the president at Little Rock, carriages were in waiting for the special party, and every street was lined with people, white and black. It was the greatest scene in the history of the Negro Business League, of which Dr. Washington is president.

A great ovation to Gov. George W. Donaghey was given when he arose to deliver the principal address of welcome on behalf of the State of Arkansas to the National Negro Business League, and an overwhelming tribute to Booker T. Washington, leader of the Negro race, when he assumed the gavel, were the features of the opening session of the twelfth annual meeting of the National Negro Business League. The present session of the league came to Little Rock after the insistent work of the Arkansas delegation at the last meeting in New York City, backed by strong letters of invitation from the Governor of the State, the Mayor of Little Rock, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction and the president of the Board of Trade. Other welcome addresses were made by prominent Negroes of the city, and by Dr. E. C. Morris, president of the National Baptist Convention, from Helena.

In his address Governor Donaghey paid a high tribute to the progress made by the Negro people, stressing the principles taught by Booker Washington as those best calculated to work the Negro's salvation. Industry, thrift, money getting, together with the same faithfulness and honest attention to trust that characterized the forefathers of the race were emphasized. His every utterance was cheered, so that it was almost impossible for him to proceed.

That his presence and cordial words of advice, greeting and welcome, indicative of the heartfelt sympathy of the best white men in the South, was appreciated by the big audience of Northern, Eastern and Southern Negroes was evident by the tremendous reception he received.

While waiting for the program to begin an audience of nearly 1,000 persons which had gathered early in order to get seats of vantage, entertained themselves by singing "America," "The Star-Spangled Banner," "Nearer My God, to Thee," led by Dr. L. W. W. Manaway, of Jackson, Miss. The program was delayed a little by the meeting of the national executive committee.

Prayer was offered by Rev. J. D. Robinson, pastor of the First Baptist (Negro) Church of Little Rock.

What the Negro has done for himself in the way of real progress is shown in the National Negro Business League, which opened this morning in the Kempner Theater, and will continue in session until Friday.

This organization has brought to the city Negroes from almost every State in the Union; representing every line of business, trade, profession and labor followed by the Negro himself. Doctors, lawyers, merchants, editors, funeral directors, real estate agents and dealers, contractors and builders, architects, bankers, barbers, waiters, farmers, blacksmiths, college presidents, heads of fraternal organizations with their secretaries, presidents, secretaries and managers of insurance companies, are all exchanging ideas on "How to do business," telling their struggles and how they have made either success or failure.

At the head of the organization is the wizard of the Negro race, Dr. Booker T. Washington, who himself represents what a man with industry, honesty and thrift can do for himself. Be it remembered that Washington had to dig his way out. He was born a slave in Virginia, walked over a hundred miles in order to get to work his way through school, and then was employed as one of the insrtuctors in Hampton Institute, where he worked out his own education. Then getting a start, he went into the black belt of Alabama, organized Tuskegee Institute, and out of that organization has grown the greatest institution in the world for the training of Negroes and at the same time the foremost Negro in the world. Washington not only made the school great, but at the same time he made himself.

In order to be of help to his race he called together the men of thought, the conservative men, some years ago, and out of that meeting has grown the National Negro Business League. He is at the head. He was the first president and has been unanimously elected to the position every year since, and associated with him are the Negroes who stand for something.

Charles Banks, of the Bank of Mound Bayou, Mound Bayou, Miss., the recognized leader of his race in Mississippi, and who has been termed the Booker T. Washington of his State, is the first vice president of the league. His work has stood the test, and step by step he has made his way to the front.

Emmett J. Scott is the corresponding secretary, and he, like Dr. Washington, has held the position since the organization of the league. He is the executive secretary of Dr. Washington, standing right by his side. No man in the country knows as much about Dr. Booker T. Washington as Scott. He is a trained newspaper reporter on the Houston Post. He is a graduate from Wiley University. These and many others make up the National Negro Business League.

Booker T. Washington, leader of the Negro race, and head of many of their activities looking to the betterment of the race, was unanimously elected president of the National Negro Business League for the twelfth time this morning at the closing session. A large audience witnessed the closing exercises, at which reports were made from the State leagues and the auxiliaries.

The other officers elected are first vice president, Charles Banks, Mississippi; second vice president, J. E. Bush, Arkansas; third vice president, Harry T. Pratt, Maryland; fourth vice president, S. G. Elbert, Delaware; fifth vice president, D. J. Turner, Oklahoma; corresponding secretary, Emmett J. Scott, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama; treasurer, Gilbert C. Harris, Massachusetts; registrar, F. H. Gilbert, New York; assistant registrar, R. C. Houston, Texas; transportation agent, Cyrus Field Adams, Illinois; compiler, S. Laing Williams, Illinois; official stenographer, William H. Davis, Washington, D. C.

The Executive Committee—J. C. Napier, chairman, Tennessee; Scipio A. Jones, Arkansas; S. E. Courtney, Boston, Mass.; W. C. Gordon, Missouri; George C. Hall, Illinois; R. E. Jones, Louisiana; T. H. Hays, Tennessee; W. T. Andrews, South Carolina; J. B. Bell, Texas; J. C. Jackson, Kentucky; M. M. Lewey, Florida; T. J. Elliott, Oklahoma; S. A. Furniss, Indiana; J. C. Thomas, New York.

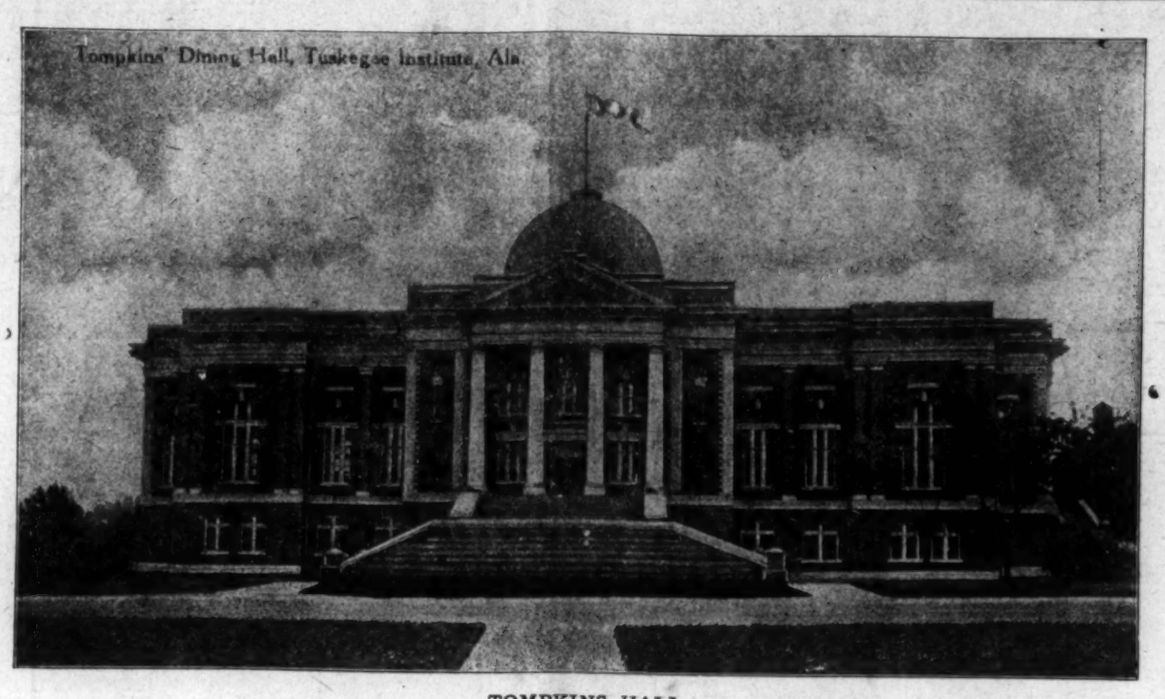
The following resolutions were adopted today:

"The National Negro Business League, in twelfth annual session assembled, finds many things for which the race and the country may well rejoice. The movement among the Negroes of this country to buy land, establish commercial institutions, schools and other organizations, which are growing stronger each year. The race has recognized the truth that the standard by which it is to be measured in its permanent place is that which has been applied to all other elements which enter into our common citizenship.

"Having by reason of past conditions been deprived of capital training and opportunity to enter the field of manufacture, transportation and commerce, we necessarily turn our attention almost exclusively to agriculture. But now under the stimulus of this organization we are starting upon the more expanded economic stage so necessary to our full development.

"We find that since our last session more banks have been started, more commercial enterprises and stores opened, and more manufactories begun than any other single year in our history. We believe that the ownership of land, the acquisition of an education, particularly the common school and vocational education, the improvement of the home, both as to its appearance and the inner life and loyalty to the teachings of Christ are the foundations upon which civilization is to be built.

"We urge with all the emphasis at our command that our people buy land. Buy it now, get ready for even sooner than we may expect this door of opportunity may be closed. * * *



Tompkins' Dining Hall, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.

TOMPKINS HALL.

In this building 1,700 students during the school term take their meals three times daily. It is the largest dining hall for colored students anywhere in the world. The building also contains an assembly room with a seating capacity of 2,500, a teachers' dining room with accommodations for 200, kitchens, and a large bakery which supplies the needs of the school and of the Institute community. The tables in the dining hall are neatly arranged and decorated with flowers, and it is a most interesting sight to see the whole student body at a meal. The next session of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute opens Tuesday, September 12th.

BOOKER T. QUITS STATE.

Negro Educator Entertained by Negroes at Forrest City.

Forrest City, Ark., Aug. 20.

Booker T. Washington's triumphal tour of Arkansas came to a close today in this city, and at Madison. The Washington party, which was made up of Booker T. Washington, E. J. Scott and N. Hunt, of Tuskegee, Ala.; J. C. Napier, Register of the Treasury, Washington, D. C.; S. Laing Williams, United States District Attorney, Chicago; F. H. Gilbert, Brooklyn, N. Y.; William Alexander, Grand Master, Mosaic Templars, Little Rock; Dr. W. R. Pettiford, Birmingham, Ala.; S. A. McKission, Grand Master of the Colored Odd Fellows' lodge, Holly Springs, Miss.; Spencer Patterson, St. Dennis, Md.; Prof. Mando, New York; C. J. Jones, Trenton, N. J.; Drs. Money and Barravan, of Marianna, were met by a brass band upon its arrival here at 12:30 o'clock, and the procession, taken up from this city to Madison, covered more than a mile. At the latter place Washington's party was entertained at the home of Scott Bond for dinner, after which Washington spoke to about 7,000 or 8,000 people, there being about 500 white people in attendance at a barbecue given in his honor. Washington was given an ovation upon his arrival at the speaker's stand at 3:30 o'clock, at which time he made a back-to-the-farm speech that lasted about an hour and thirty minutes.

DR. A. M. CURTIS SPEAKS.

Miss M. A. Allen's Great Work.

The National Association of Colored Graduate Nurses, held its fourth annual convention at Lincoln Temple Church August 15, 16 and 17. Dr. W. H. Warfield, surgeon-in-chief of Freedman's Hospital, delivered the welcome address. Mrs. G. E. Vorhees, of Philadelphia, responded. Dr. A. M. Curtis delivered an address on the "Relationship of Nurses to Physicians." This was followed by an address by Mr. H. H. Middleton, of Charleston, S. C., on "The Woman at the Wheel." The most important business transacted Tuesday afternoon was the election of officers. Mrs. M. R. Tucker, of Philadelphia, presided. Miss C. S. Rhone, matron of the National Religious Training School, of Durham, N. C., is secretary.

A musical was given at the church Tuesday evening under the direction of Miss M. H. Allen, R. W., of this city. Mrs. Eva Smith gave a lecture on "A Trip Abroad."

Wednesday morning papers were read by Miss M. H. Clarke, on diseases of infants. Another paper on feeding the sick, by Miss L. Hargrove. Miss J. Latta and Mrs. L. P. Taylor also read papers. A long discussion on methods for fighting tuberculosis was led by Miss Brown, of Philadelphia. Wednesday the delegates were given an automobile sight-seeing ride. The following officers were elected:

President, Miss M. F. Clarke, of Richmond, Va.; first vice president, Miss M. A. Allen, of Washington, D. C.; second vice president, Miss M. S. Christie, of New York; recording secretary, Miss C. S. Rhone, of Newbern, N. C.; corresponding secretary, Miss G. T. Watkins, of New York; treasurer, Miss M. R. Tucker, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Rosa Williams, of New York, was elected delegate to attend the international convention of nurses which meets in Germany next May.

A reception was given to the visitors by the nurses of this city last night, from 8 A. M. until 2 P. M. Yesterday morning a visit was paid Freedmen's Hospital. A clinic was given by the surgeon in charge, and an inspection of the institution was made. Refreshments were served.

There was a discussion of the topic, "How Can the Association be Made Beneficial to Its Members?" at the session, led by Miss Williams, superintendent of the Nurses' Training School, Richmond Hospital, Richmond, Va. Plans for aiding the association in this respect were outlined.

A paper was read by Miss M. J. Jones, president of the Nurses' Alumni Association of this city, on "The Business Side of a Nurse's Life." "Nurses' Duties to Each Other" were outlined in a paper by Miss F. Fordham.

A discussion of the subject, "Where Shall We Establish a National Directory?" was led by Miss Ada B. Samuels, assistant superintendent of the Nurses' Training School, Lincoln Hospital, New York City. Mrs. A. M. Curtis made an address.

The reception given by the Nurses' Association of Washington was largely attended. Refreshments were served.

Resolutions were offered the citizens for kind welcome and hospitality, and Miss M. A. Allen, chairman of the committee on arrangements, and Mrs. Frazier, 918 T Street Northwest, for the use of her home as headquarters for the visiting nurses.

Thus ended the most successful convention of the National Association of Colored Graduate Nurses.

Next convention to be held in Richmand, Va., August, 1912.

Miss M. A. Allen, chairman of the committee, deserves great credit for the manner in which she managed the affair. She is one of the most accomplished nurses in the United States. She is a most pleasing and energetic lady, who is popular with the people.

MISS M. A. ALLEN

Dr. Corrothers.

Dr. S. S. Corrothers, one of the best known pastors in the country, has just returned to the city from the South. He will leave next week for Boston, Mass., where he is booked to speak, and he will also attend the meeting of the National Independent Political League, which is to meet there. Dr. Corrothers, in speaking of other matters to a representative of The Bee, stated he was opposed to the coming baseball game to be played in this city on the Sabbath, between two colored clubs. He thought that the morals of some people were bad enough without making them worse.

There is no man connected with the A. M. E. Zion Church any more popular than Dr. Corrothers. There is a decided sentiment in this connection in his favor for Bishop.

A Taft Meeting.

The Republicans of this city are arranging for a Taft Republican meeting. Prominent men have been selected to speak. Full particulars later.

Lawyers Organized.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 18.

A National Negro Bar Association was organized here today. J. T. Settle, of Memphis, Tenn., was elected president.

Also a Negro Bankers' Association was organized, by the election of W. R. Pettiford, of Birmingham, Ala., as president.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

Important News Happenings of the Week

DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTEREST

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

President of Liberia, Arthur Barclay, has conferred upon the Hon. Emmett J. Scott, of Tuskegee Institute, and Dr. George Sale, of Atlanta, Ga., the order of "Knight Commander of African Redemption," and Bishop I. B. Scott is to represent President Barclay in making the formal presentation.

In order to ascertain the speed at which a commercial message could be sent around the world by cable, the New York Times filed a dispatch at 7 o'clock, and a reply was received at 7:16.30 P. M. The time occupied in the journey of 28,613 land miles was 16 minutes and 30 seconds.

Patent medicines made in the United States and worth $2,000,000, were consumed abroad last year. Within the last ten years trade has increased abroad to $50,000,000.

An examination of the cold storage warehouses in New York City, shows that the extent of this industry is greater than ever before. In twelve storage houses alone more than 7,300,000 pounds of poultry and meat, 4,500,000 pounds of fish, 2,000,000 pounds of cheese, 6,000,000 pounds of butter, and 500,000 cases of eggs were found.

Mrs. Sarah Karty, of Ithaca, N. Y., celebrated her 95th birthday last week. She has read the Bible 260 times.

All hotels in Denver, Okla., refused to admit the colored visitors, who were there attending the convention of colored men to discuss conditions for improving the status of the colored men in America.

Col. W. S. Rogers, 62 years of age, ex-State fire marshal, former head of the G. A. R., and at one time a member of the Illinois Legislature, died at his home in Cleveland, Ohio, last week.

Beulah Binford, the "other woman" in the Beattie case in Richmond, Va., will be the central figure in a series of moving pictures. She has already contracted with a firm in this city.

Mme. Jane Narvo won last week the aero championship trophy by a flight of 63 miles in one hour and fifteen minutes.

Miss Ghodsea Khanoum is said to be the first Persian woman to come to this country to be educated. Until she left her native home a few weeks ago to attend the annual meeting of the Persian Educational Society, no man had ever seen her face. Miss Khanoum will enter the University of Chicago in the fall.

There are several cases of Pellagra now in Kentucky. There was one death last week.

The University of Pennsylvania has conferred upon Dr. R. R. Wright, editor of the Christian Recorder, the degree of Ph. D.

In Little Rock, Ark., one of our exchanges "Our Review," has gotten out a daily edition which is certainly creditable to the race.

It is reported that John D. Rockefeller has given another $1,000,000 for medical research.

William M. Davidson, Superintendent of Public Schools in this city, has announced that the schools will open September 18.

According to information at the State Department, 62 Chinese students from Shanghai and Peking are coming to the United States to study.

The State of Connecticut will erect in Canterbury a monument to Prudence Crandall, who, preceding the civil war, founded a school for colored children. She was also a leader in aiding slaves to secure their freedom by the underground route.

Gen. Leconte, the newly elected president of Hayti, seems to be meeting the hearty approval of the people.

Several weeks ago the largest vessel in the world and the largest one ever built, entered New York harbor. It is 882.5 feet long, with a displacement of 66,000 tons, and is driven by engines of 30,000 horsepower.

A money order convention has been entered into between the Philippine Government and Japan, and shortly will be signed.

Mr. Davidson, the Superintendent of Public Schools in this city, has announced that school will open September 18th. He also says there will be a great deal of shifting among the teachers, but no radical changes will be made.

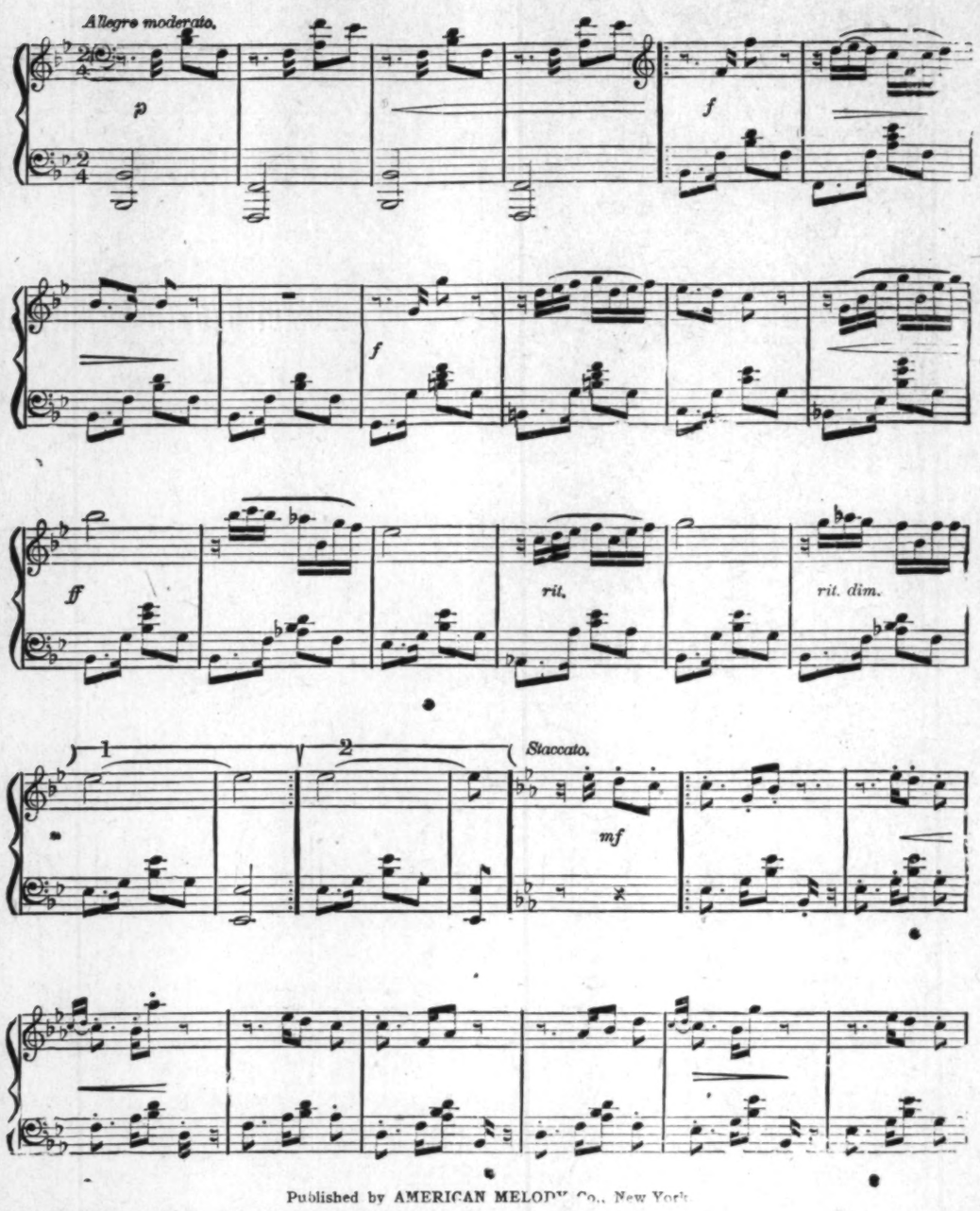
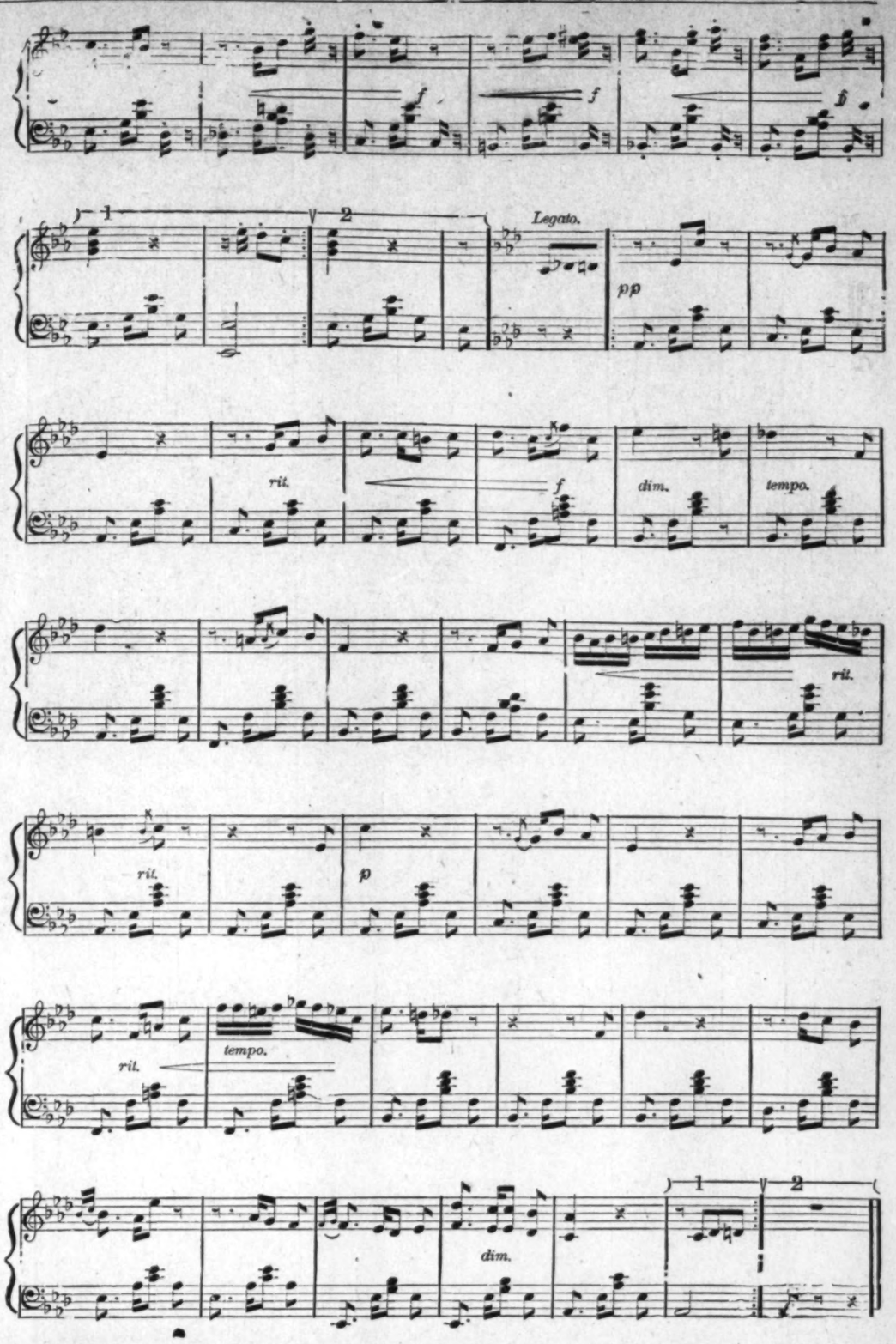
Sister Mary Alida, a real princess in the garb of a nun, is in New York, en route to Hawaii, where she will enter upon her duties in a convent. Her mother, a princess only two steps removed from the Hawaiian throne, married a wealthy Chinaman, Wang Leong. Their daughter decided to go into the church. She is a talented musician and artist, and speaks eight languages.

Mrs. Shiver and her mother, Mrs. Eva Reddon, of Springfield, Ohio, were given a dinner at Martins Boulevard Cafe Saturday afternoon by Mr. W. Calvin Chase. Mrs. Shiver and her mother were visiting in the city. Mrs. Shiver makes her home at Durham, N. C. They were given a drive around the speedway. Mrs. Shiver left for Baltimore, Md., Friday noon, and her mother left for her

Continued on 8th page.

SPANISH SERENADE

(Spanischer Tanz)

As played by SCHWAB'S Celebrated Orchestra

Published by AMERICAN MELODY Co., New York

Have You Any Mantle Troubles?

USE BLOCK **INNERLIN** LINED MANTLES

PATENTED-REGISTERED

SEE THE LINING?

AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER

Block Innerlin Lined Mantles give 50 per cent. more light and will **outlast six ordinary mantles. This means a saving of 75 per cent. on your mantle expense. TWO COMPLETE GAS MANTLES IN ONE. Price, 25 cents**

GET ONE TO TRY WITHOUT COST

Save the box covers from 12 Block Vy-tal-ty Mantles—the best 10 and 15-cent grade of mantles sold—take them to your dealer, or send them to us, and get a Block Innerlin Lined Mantle free.

Block Vy-tal-ty and Block Innerlin Lined Mantles are for sale at Hardware, China, Plumbing, Grocery and Department Stores.

Dealers Write for Our Descriptive Circular and New Catalogue

The Block Light Co., Youngstown, Ohio

(Sole Manufacturers)

Headquarters for Incandescent Mantles, Burners and Supplies of every description, Gas, Gasoline, Kerosene, High Pressure, etc.

For sale by Gptide bers Department Store, W. T. & F. B. Weaver Armentrout & Son

A Picture of Eternity.

The negro preacher is noted for his enthusiasm and his picturesque, almost poetic, way of expressing things. In "Life In Old Virginia" J. J. McDonald tells about a colored minister who was conducting a revival without much success. At last, however, he awakened his congregation by asking:

"Does yo' know what eternity is? Well, I tell yo'.

"If one of dem li'l' sparrows what yo' see round yo' garden bushes was to dip his bill in de 'Lantic ocean an' take one hop a day an' hop 'cross de country an' put dat drop of water into de 'Clific ocean an' den he hop back to de 'Lantic ocean—jes' one hop a day—an' if he keep dat hoppin' up twell de 'Lantic ocean wuz dry as a bone, it wouldn't be break o' day in eternity."

"Dar, now," said one of the brethren, "yo' see for yo'sef how long eternity is."

A Tribute to Woman.

When everything around a man staggers and wavers, when all seems dark and dim in the far distance of the unknown future, when the world seems but a picture or a fairy tale and the universe a chimera, when the whole structure of ideas vanishes in smoke and all certainties become enigmatical, what is the only permanent thing which may still be his? The faithful heart of a woman. There he may rest his head; there he will renew his strength for the battle of life, increase his faith in Providence and, if need be, find strength to die in peace with a benediction on his lips.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

Easy Marks.

"Talk erbout yore easy marks," said Uncle Silas Geehaw, who had been passing a week in the city, "us rubes ain't in it with them air teown chaps."

"Did yew sell 'em enny gold bricks, Silas?" queried old Daddy Squashneck.

"Naw, I didn't," answered Uncle Silas, "but I seed a feller peddlin' artificial ice—hed th' sign right on his wagon—an' blamed ef th' chumps did not buy it fer th' real thing, by grass!"—Chicago News.

Lots of Nerve.

Farmer's Son—My father sent me over to borrow your horse and cart.

She—Goodness! Why, he already has all our tools, our axes, our hayrakes and"—

He—I know. He just wants the horse and cart to bring them back.—London Telegraph.

Also It Uses Up Gold.

"Did you ever notice how a ring is like the marriage obligation?"

"No. How do you mean?"

"A ring is more easily put on than it is taken off."—Boston Transcript.

READ THE BEE.

MAKES THE HAIR GROW

BUY NOW.

HAIR-VIM is an ideal and elegant hair dressing. Especially prepared for persons who appreciate the ideal and elegant appearance of their hair. It makes the hair soft, silky and glossy, and greatly promotes its luxuriant growth. It cures dandruff, stops falling hair, and prevents baldness by completely destroying the dandruff germ. 25cts the box; the bottle, by mail, 30 cts.

HAIR-VIM SOAP is cleansing in its effect and beautifying in its results. Especially adapted for shampooing the hair, and fills every requirement for use in the toilet, bath and nursery. 25cts the cake.

BEAU-TE-VIM CREAM—Is a restorer, preserver, beautifier and bleach for the skin. Lubricating the surface, giving it life and adding brilliancy to the complexion. 25cts the box.

OWL CORN SALVE—A panacea for all foot evils. One box convinces the most skeptical. Try it. 10 cts. a box.

All preparations on sale at all first-class drug stores. If your druggist basn't this, drop us a card.

Active agents wanted everywhere.

Braids, puffs and transformations made to order. All grades of hair perfectly matched.

Free advice given for your hair needs.

Hair-Vim Chem. Co., Inc. Successor to Columbia Chemical Co., Newport News, Va.

Mrs. J. P. H. Coleman, Phar. D., president and manager, 1113 U street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

Liberal commission paid

Phone N. 3259-M.

W. B. Reduso CORSETS

THE W. B. Reduso Corset brings well-developed figures into graceful, slender lines. It reduces the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Simple in construction, the Reduso —unhampered by straps or cumbersome attachments of any sort, transforms the figure completely.

Fabrics are staunch woven, durable materials, designed to meet the demand of strain and long wear. There are several styles to suit the requirements of all stout figures.

Style 770 (*as pictured*) medium high bust, long over hips and abdomen. Made of durable coutil or batiste, with lace and ribbon trimming. Three pairs hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 36. Price **$3.00.**

Other REDUSO models **$3.00** per pair upwards to **$10.00.**

W. B. Nuform and **Erect Form** Corsets—in a series of perfect models, for all figures, **$1.00** upwards to **$5.00** per pair.

Sold at all stores, everywhere.

WEINGARTEN BROS., *Makers,* **34th St. at Broadway, New York**

Northwest Cafe

Northwest Corner of Eleventh and You Streets Boulevard

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

VISITORS TO THE CITY SHOULD TAKE THE CAR AT THE UNION STATION AND GET OUT AT THE DOOR OF THE CAFE

The Place for First Class Service and the Place to Find all Washington

Polite and accomodating waiters—Everything the market affords

Fish and Game in Season

First class breakfast, lunch and dinner. Balls, parties, receptions and private dinners served in the large and commodious daining rooms up and downstairs

BRING YOUR FAMILY AND TRY OUR SPECIALS

W. W. MARTIN, Proprietor

BEAUTIFUL HAIR

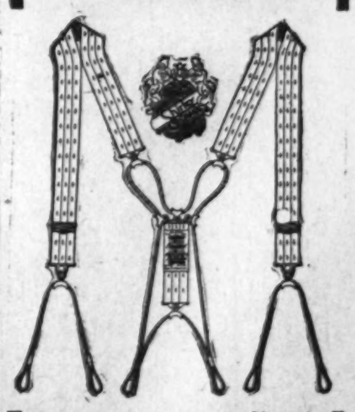
Is not a accident. Care and attention are necessary

COCOLATUM

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HAIR FOOD IS WHAT YOU NEED TO STIMULATE GROWTH. ERADICATE DANDRUFF, CLEANSE THE SCALP AND MAKE THE HAIR STRAIGHT, SOFT & SILKY

Get a bottle today from your Druggist and note the improvement. Trial size 10c, on sale at all Drug Stores.

SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS



The kind that most men wear. Notice the cord back and the front ends. They slide in frictionless tubes and move as you move. You will quickly see why Shirley President Suspenders are comfortable and economical for the working man or business man.

Light, Medium or Extra Heavy Weights —Extra Lengths for Tall Men.

Price 50 Cents from your local dealer or by mail from the factory.

Signed Guarantee on every pair

THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.

333 MAIN STREET, SHIRLEY, MASS.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Wilbur P. Thirkield, LL. D., President.

Located in Capital of the Nation. Campus of over 20 acres. Advantages unsurpassed. Modern scientific and general equipment. New Carnegie Library. New science hall. Faculty of over one hundred. 1,382 students from 37 States and 10 other countries. Unusual opportunities for self-support. No young man or woman of energy or capacity need be deprived of its advantages.

The College of Arts and Sciences.

Devoted to liberal studies. Courses in English, mathematics, Latin, Greek, French, German, physics, chemistry, biology, history, philosophy, and the social sciences, such as are given in the best approved colleges. Sixteen professors. Kelly Miller, A. M., dean.

The Teachers' College.

Special opportunities for teachers. Regular college courses in psychology, pedagogy, education, etc., with degree of A. B.; pedagogical courses leading to Ph. B. degree. High-grade courses in normal training, music, manual arts and domestic sciences. Graduates helped to positions. Lewis B. Moore, A. M., Ph. D., dean.

The Academy.

Faculty of 13. Three courses of four years each. High-grade preparatory school. George J. Cummings, A. M., dean.

The Commercial College.

Courses in bookkeeping, stenography, commercial law, history, civics, etc. Business and English high school education combined. George W. Cook, A. M., dean.

School of Manual Arts and Applied Sciences.

Furnishes thorough courses. Six instructors. Offers four-year courses in mechanical and civil engineering, and architecture.

PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS.

The School of Theology.

Interdenominational. Five professors. Broad and thorough courses. Advantages of connection with a great university. Students' aid. Low expenses. Isaac Clark, D. D., dean.

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.

Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutica Colleges.

Forty-nine professors. Modern laboratories and equipment. Connected with new Freedmen's Hospital, costing a half million dollars. Clinical facilities not surpassed in America Post-graduate school and polyclinic. Edward A. Balloch, M. D., dean, Fifth and W Streets, Northwest. W. C. McNeill, M. D., secretary, 901 R Street, Northwest.

The School of Law.

Faculty of eight. Courses of three years, giving a thorough knowledge of theory and practice of law. Occupies own building opposite court house. Benjamin F. Leighton, LL. B., dean, 420 Fifth Street, Northwest.

For catalogue and special information, address Dean of Departmnet.

Fosters DYE Works

FOSTER'S DYE AND CLEANING WORKS.
(You Street, between 11th and 12th Streets, Northwest.)
Business and Display Office,
11th and You Streets, Northwest
CALL AND INSPECT OUR WORK.
Ladies' suits a specialty.
Gentlemen's suits cleaned, pressed and sponged.
Gloves cleaned.
All goods look like new when they leave our works.

FOSTER'S DYE WORKS.

FIRST POST HOUSES.

Established by Cyrus, the Founder of the Persian Empire.

The first posts are said to have originated in the regular couriers established by Cyrus the Great about 550 B. C., who erected post houses throughout the kingdom of Persia. Augustus was the first to introduce this institution among the Romans, 31 B. C., and he was imitated by Charlemagne about 800 A. D. Louis XI. was the first sovereign to establish post houses in France, owing to his eagerness for news, and they were also the first institution of this nature in Europe. This was in 1470, or about 2,000 years after they were started in Persia.

In England in the reign of Edward IV. (1481) riders on post horses went stages of the distance of twenty miles from each other in order to procure the king the earliest intelligence of the events that passed in the course of the war that had arisen with the Scots. A proclamation was issued by Charles I. in 1631 that, "whereas to this time there hath been no certain intercourse between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, the king now commands his postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two between Edinburgh and London to go thither and come back again in six days."

READ THE BEE.

WILLING TO LEND.

"But, Oh, My Dear, I am So Sorry; My Husband, the Mean Thing, Has Been at My Purse Again."

Men have something to learn from women in the art of warding off "touchers" for coin. Women respond to such requests once in about every thousand cases, but they are scientific in their refusals. A Cleveland woman with a reputation as a borrower turned up at the home of one of her friends the other morning with a much done over story about a persistent and threatening dressmaker and the usual request for the loan—"pay it back tomorrow, certain"—of $5.

"Why, my dear, certainly," was the pleasant response to her carefully rehearsed little yarn, "you poor thing, you! Just wait till I run upstairs and get my purse."

She ran upstairs. The male head of the house happened to be in the room where she kept her purse. He saw her dig the purse out of a chiffonier drawer and deliberately remove a wad of bills from it, leaving about 37 cents in silver and copper in the change receptacle. The man was mean enough to lean over the stair railing when his wife went downstairs to the parlor with her flattened pocketbook in her hand.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, dearie," he heard her say, "but I really thought I had the money. I find, though, that Frank, as usual, has been at my purse—I heard him say something about settling a plumber's bill last night when I was half asleep—and the mean thing has left me only enough for car fare. Too bad! Of course, you know, if I had it"—and so on.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CURIOUS BLUNDERS.

The Anachronisms That Crowded a Once Famous Poem.

The medieval romances are full of blunders, making contemporaries of men who were separated sometimes by hundreds, sometimes by thousands, of years, but as historical criticism had not then a being and the general information of the age was not superior in any particular to that of the novelist their plans do not amount to much from a literary point of view. Such an instance is the case of Ariosto, who might be supposed to know something at least of the truth of history, but whose once famous poem, "Orlando Furioso," is a tissue of historical absurdities from beginning to end.

In this poem Charlemagne and his peers are joined by Edward I. of England, Richard, earl of Warwick; Clarence and the Dukes of York and Gloucester; cannon are employed hundreds of years before the time of Monk Schwartz, and the Moors are represented as established in Spain in spite of the historic fact that 300 years elapsed after the death of Charlemagne before they crossed from Africa. In one place Prester John, who lived 400 years after Charlemagne, and Constantine the Great, who died five centuries before him, are introduced and hold familiar converse with the great Charles, while in another Saladin and Edward the Confessor are joined by the Black Prince.

Audubon and His Hair.

Audubon, the great naturalist, early in his career wore his hair very long. He wrote in his diary one day: "I wear my hair as long as usual. I believe it does as much for me as my paintings." However, in 1827 his friends succeeded in persuading him to get his hair cut according to the prevailing fashion. On March 19 of that year he wrote in his diary: "This day my hair sacrificed and the will of God usurped by the wishes of man. As the barber clipped my locks rapidly it reminded me of the horrible times of the French revolution when the same operation was performed upon all the victims murdered by the guillotine. My heart sank low." Further to express his grief, the margin of the page on which this entry was made he painted black about three-quarters of an inch deep all around.

Still Wondering.

The deaf man got out of the tram car on to the other line of rails.

"Look out! There's a car coming!" cried the conductor.

"What?" said the deaf man.

"There's a car coming."

"What?"

Just then the car caught and knocked down the deaf man, and as he picked himself up he said:

"I wonder what that fool kept me there talking about!"—London Mail.

Just the Opposite.

An Irishman at a fair got poked in the eye with a stick and took proceedings against the offender.

Said the magistrate, "Come, now, you don't really believe he meant to put your eye out."

"Faith, you're right this time," said Pat, "for I believe he tried to put it farther in."—London Tit-Bits.

The Moral Stimulus of Good Clothes.

Men grow in self respect as they wear good clothes. Their clothes earn them the approval of their fellows. In turn they are forced to grow to fill the measure of good opinion, so that, forced forward by the clothes he wears, men attain to their highest capability.—Sartorial Art Journal.

The Exception.

"Doesn't your husband like cats, Mrs. Binks?"

"No, indeed. He hates all cats except a little kitty they have at his club."—Baltimore American.

My Sympathetic Friend

By SUSAN YOUNG PALMER

My father and mother both died when I was so young that I have no remembrance of them, and I was sent to an orphan asylum. When I was eighteen the matron one morning called me into her room and said to me:

"You have been very useful to us here since you passed out of childhood, but I am expected by the managers to get on without help. You are now old enough to be self supporting and must either work for yourself alone or in a home. I occasionally receive a letter from some man desiring one of our grown girls for a wife. I had one of these letters this morning from a young man in the west, who says that he has a good farm on which he lives alone, and he wishes me to send him some one for a helpmeet whom I can recommend, and he has forwarded letters recommending him. Let me know if you wish the position."

The matron was used to condensing everything she said just as she had spoken these words. She was a good woman, but was so intimately connected with the world's troubles that she could not give much attention to those of any one person. She turned to other duties, and I left her to go to my room to think.

The result of my tearful deliberations was that I was a few days later handed a ticket and what money I would need on the journey and took a train for the west. My leaving was telegraphed to my future husband, who was to meet me at the station, marry me and drive me twenty miles to his farm. I had no money with which to return or go anywhere else in case he should prove disagreeable. Indeed, I felt as though I had been pitched over a precipice.

The train had left Chicago and we were bowling along toward the Mississippi. I noticed a young man sitting near me who was looking at me, I thought, sympathetically. I must have shown my despondency in my face, for his own reflected it or, rather, bespoke commiseration. Presently he came over to me and said, with an encouraging smile:

"You look troubled. Is there anything I can do or say to make you feel happier."

There was that in his honest face and eyes that invited confidence. I told him my story. He listened to it attentively and respectfully and when I had finished said:

"Has it occurred to you that the man who is to marry you is in the same position with regard to you that you are with regard to him?"

"I never thought of that."

"And do you know that many so called love matches turn out very unhappily?"

"I supposed," I replied, "that it was the forced marriages such as the one I am about to make that are failures."

"There is no truer saying than that marriage is a lottery. I think you have a better chance in yours than those people who, blinded by love, see no fault until a number of them are plainly visible after marriage. Unbiassed persons have recommended this man to you and you to him. You both trust to them instead of your own judgment biassed by love. The chances are largely in your favor."

"What you say," I replied, "sounds encouraging, but it seems to me that I would rather begin with love even if I must end with disappointment."

"Spoken like a woman," he rejoined. "And I would rather begin without love and end with love."

What a treasure are these people who have the faculty of lifting the cloud that hangs over us and showing us the sun shining behind. This young man seemed to have only an ordinary education, but any deficiency was made up by common sense. Then, too, it was easy to see that he had a kind heart. He was constantly looking at me out of those sympathetic eyes of his, which said, "Poor child, how I pity you!" He was with me most of the morning and all the afternoon. He soon ceased to talk about my trouble, leading me into other paths, though he told me many instances of persons who had made marriage a matter of business and found it a matter of affection.

My lover—I was certainly thinking the word, mockery that it was—had written that my train would land me in the night at the last principal town on my route, and I was to remain there, taking another train the next morning. When I parted with my newly made friend I relapsed into the same miserable condition as before. But I was tired, and that night, though I went to sleep in tears, I got a fairly good rest. This and a bright morning kept me up the next day till I approached the last station, where I was to meet "my lover," when it was all I could do to resist a temptation to throw myself from the train. I permitted every one to go out before me and wished there were more of them. Then when alone I nerved myself for the ordeal and left the car.

My lover was there waiting for me, extending his hand to assist me down the steps.

A sudden wonder mixed with a wild fluttering of my heart caused me to pause. Was I in a dream or was I waking from sleep? The man waiting to hand me down was my sympathetic friend.

STAR GEM OF CEYLON.

The Asteria Brought Health and Fortune to Its Wearer, Particularly if He Had Been Born in April.

Familiar to some of the ancient writers and credited with supernatural powers, the asteria, or star gem, was highly valued for the benefits supposed to be conferred on the wearer. Its bright six rayed star, ever changing and shifting with every play of light and especially shooting out its flames in the direct sunlight, would seem to be something more than an ordinary crystal, and to the superstitious mind it could readily be believed to embody some tutelar spirit.

The particular virtue attributed to this gem was the conferring upon the wearer of "health and good fortune" when worn as an amulet, and to those fortunate to be born in the month of April, with which the stone was associated or represented, the wearer was insured from all evil.

The star stone is found principally in Ceylon, invariably in soil peculiar to rubies and sapphires. Indeed, it is composed of the same constituent "corundum," its chatoyant, or star rays, being caused by the pressure of what the natives call "silk." It is found in many different colors, from pale blue, pink and white to deep dark blue, ruby and purple. The blue are termed sapphire stars, the red ruby stars. It is always cut en cabochon, the star dividing into six rays at the apex. It is next in hardness to the diamond.

MARITIME EXPRESSIONS.

Used In a Metaphorical Sense They Are Quite Common.

Maritime expressions used metaphorically are, in fact, very common. We say a couple are "spliced," a young man is the "mainstay" of his family, an intruder "puts his oar in," a man is "hard up," sometimes "taken aback" or has "the wind taken out of his sails," a toper is "slewed," a loafer "spins a yarn," sometimes "tries the other tack," and a ruler "steers the ship of state" through troublesome times.

This last metaphor is extremely ancient, by the way. Horace refers to Rome as a ship at sea, and Plutarch says the Delphic oracle referred to Athens in the same way. A Tamil saying embodies a like metaphor, "The soul is the ship, reason is the helm, the oars are the soul's thoughts, and truth is the port." An old collection of English proverbs contains this one: "The tongue is the rudder of our ship." A Malay maxim says, "The boat which is swamped at sea may be bailed out, but the shipwreck of the affections is final."

Aristophanes, Plautus and others use an expression which comes down to us as an English saw, "To row one way and look another." An old English proverb (614) was, "It is not good to have an oar in every one's boat."

He Sat.

It is related of the Rev. Matthew Clark that in the audience was once a young British military officer whose scarlet uniform far outshone any rival habiliments and so fixed the gaze of the young damsels present that the wearer, enjoying the impression he was making, not only stood through the prayer with the rest, but remained standing after all others had sat down until the pastor had proceeded for some time with his sermon, and at length, noticing a divided attention and its cause, the minister stopped, laid aside his sermon and, addressing his new hearer, said:

"Ye're a braw (brave) lad. Ye ha'e a braw suit of claithes, and we ha'e a' seen them. Ye may sit doun."

The lieutenant dropped as if shot.—From the "Autobiography of Horace Greeley."

Snubbed the Composer.

Gustav Mahler had a queer experience in Munich one day for which his name was partly responsible. His new symphony was being rehearsed, and he took advantage of an hour's intermission to get some fresh air. "On returning to the building," says a Munich paper, "he lost his way and tried to reach the hall through a corridor in which plasterers were at work. 'You cannot pass through here,' he was told. 'But I am Mahler.' (Mahler is the German for painter.) 'You look it,' was the unsympathetic reply of the man who blocked his way. 'We are not ready for the painters yet, so run on.' And the composer, realizing that argument would be useless, plunged into the labyrinth and finally reached his destination."

Camels In Arabia.

There are two varieties of camels in use in Arabia, the dromedary and the freight camel. The dhelul dromedaries are celebrated for their easy riding gait and speed. A dhelul carries about 300 pounds and travels about six miles a day. It can be purchased for 100 to 150 Maria Theresa dollars ($42.50 to $63.75). A freight camel carries about 500 pounds and travels about two and a half miles an hour. It costs 300 Maria Theresa dollars ($127) or more.

Not Idle Curiosity.

Mrs. Wanterknowe—I should like to know, Mr. W., why you are so cross when I ask questions. Surely you don't think I have idle curiosity?

"Great Scott, no! Yours is the most perniciously active, wide awake, sleepless, energetic curiosity it was ever my fate to encounter."

Musical Note.

A newspaper says of a recent operatic performance, "The ladies, the baritone and the bass were good, and so were the tenor's intentions!"

A Sacrifice

By ANDREW C. EWING.

I left St. Petersburg in the afternoon. When the guard closed the door of the compartment I was in I noticed a man sitting opposite me give a sigh of relief. Still, he continued to look out the window, as he had been doing, apparently dreading to see something or some one. The train moved out with accelerating motion, and the faster it rolled the more relieved looked my fellow passenger.

Suddenly I heard him give a smothered cry, and, following the direction of his eyes, I saw a man running like a deer to catch the train. The passenger put his head out the window to see the end of the race, drew it in and gasped:

"My God!"

"Did he catch the train?" I asked.

"He jumped on to the footboard of the last car."

"My friend," I said, "I judge that you are a political refugee."

"Why do you think that?" said the man, stiffening up.

"The man who ran to catch the train is a government official. His object is to arrest you."

"Who are you?"

"An American."

"Ah! Americans are our friends. I will tell you. That man, as you say, will arrest me, and I shall be sent to Siberia. Help me!"

"How can I do that?"

"We are not unlike—the same height, both light hair and beard, both wear glasses. Give me your traveling coat and your golf cap and put on these Russian clothes. When the train stops an officer will come here to arrest me. But by that time it will be night. I shall pretend to be asleep in my corner with the collar of your coat pulled up about my face and your cap down over my eyes. You say, with a groan of despair, 'I am caught at last, but I will not live to go to the mines!' While they are removing you I shall watch for an opportunity to get away before they discover their mistake."

When the scheme was first proposed to me I had not the remotest idea of perpetrating it. But since it was an hour before the train stopped he had that time to persuade me. I should have yielded, but I was not sure that I would not suffer a long term of imprisonment for interfering in the man's capture. Before we had reached the station he had promised if I would take his place to see that the American minister was made aware of the matter, and as the train slowed down, not being able to resist his pathetic appeals, I adopted his plan.

All happened as he had predicted. As soon as the train stopped the coach door was thrown open and a lantern thrust into the compartment. True to my promise, I cried out in Russian, "I am caught at last, but I will not live to go to the mines!"

I was jerked out of the coach and hurried away. What became of the "political" I did not know. I was taken into the station, given a closer inspection and the deception discovered. By the next train I was taken back to St. Petersburg and thrown into prison.

The next morning I asked for writing materials, which were given me, and wrote a note to the American minister, stating that I was an American citizen in a Russian prison and asking his assistance. The day passed and I heard nothing. A week, a month, went by. I gave up hope and cursed myself for a fool.

One morning a young man came to see me, saying that he was from the embassy. I asked him why he had been so long in taking cognizance of my note. He replied that no note had been received, but the very next day after my arrest the minister had been informed of all that had happened. He had since been trying to get the government to take the matter up. I had been twice moved from one prison to another, and each time the embassy had been informed of my removal. In short, my note to the minister had not been delivered, but some one had been keeping watch over me and informing the minister of my condition.

After another month's hard work the embassy succeeded in securing my release on condition that I leave the country immediately. I was escorted over the line, wondering the while whether I had been a fool or a fine fellow. I had no sooner got beyond the border than a man stepped up to me and said, "I am to take you to the count."

"Thanks, no. I don't want to go to any count. I've had enough of this business."

But he persuaded me and took me to a house where I was received by—the man whom I had helped to escape. He rushed forward and gave me a bear hug and kissed me on both cheeks. When his transports had subsided he said:

"I kept my promise. The government tried to lose you, but my friends prevented. After you left me I got out of the car and escaped. I have been here ever since. I am a noble, rich, and half my fortune is yours.

"No," I said. "It feels so good to have made one sacrificial act that you can't pay me for doing it."

But I found it impossible to get rid of the count's gratitude. I went to Paris and had no sooner arrived than a number of Russians called on me. One offered me a box at the opera, another the use of a house. There was nothing I wished for that was not forthcoming.

ATE A WHOLE SHEEP.

This Was Only One of the Gastronomic Feats of Nicholas Wood, a Famous English Glutton.

The following account of a man named Nicholas Wood, famed for his gluttony, was written by John Taylor, the "water poet" of the seventeenth century:

Nicholas Wood was a Kentish yeoman. "Be it known to all men to whom these presents shall come," writes John Taylor, "that I, John Taylor, waterman of St. Savior's in Southwark, will, with plain truth, bare and threadbare, treat of the remarkable actions of Nicholas Wood.

"He hath eaten a whole sheep at one meal: pardon me! I think he left the skin, the wool and bones; and presently after he hath swallowed three pecks of damsons. Two loins of mutton and one loin of veal are but three sprats to him. Once at Sir William St. Ledger's house, so valiant and staunch of teeth he showed himself, that he ate as much as would suffice thirty men, and afterwards he slept eight hours.

"One morning I sent for him to the inn to eat breakfast. He had already eaten one pottle of milk, one pottle of pottage, and bread, butter, and cheese. He gave me thanks and said that if he had known any gentleman would have invited him to breakfast he would have spared his meal at home. Nevertheless he would do me the courtesy to show me some small cast of his office. Whereupon I summoned the hostess and commanded that all the victuals in the house be laid before my guest.

"The inn was slenderly provided, but six-penny loaves were mounted two stories high like a rampart, three six-penny veal pies, one pound of sweet butter, and a number of other dishes were set out, all of which were quickly brought to nothing."

RUBBER OYSTERS.

They Brought Trade and Saved Their Inventor From Failure.

"Rubber oysters laid the foundation of my success," said a millionaire hotel man.

"I had a small saloon in them days, and things looked very black. They looked, in fact, like bankruptcy. So in desperation I cut an old rubber doormat into oyster shaped pieces on April 1 and fried them in egg and breadcrumbs to a tasty brown.

"There was only one man in the bar when I fetched in that dish of smoking rubber oysters. His eyes glittered, and he grabbed a fork, jabbed it into a big fellow and took a hungry bite.

"Seeing the surprised look that spread over his face, I turned away to hide a smile. He gave an awkward laugh and said:

"'Them's fine oysters. I'll bring a couple of the boys in to sample them.'

"Sure enough, he brought two friends a half hour later. The friends no sooner saw the appetizing rubber oysters than, setting down their beer, they each sunk their teeth in one.

"They, too, sent in friends for oysters. I fried up no less than three old doormats and two overshoes that April fool day. The whole town laughed, and the papers printed funny stories about my joke. My joint got real popular.

"In short, I was saved—saved from bankruptcy by rubber oysters."—Washington Post.

A Light on Mothers.

The late William James, Harvard's famous psychologist, would often illuminate a misty subject with an appropriate anecdote. Discussing motherhood in a lecture on psychology, Professor James once said:

"A teacher asked a boy this question in fractions:

"'Suppose that your mother baked an apple pie and there were seven of you—the parents and five children. What part of the pie would you get for your portion?'

"'A sixth, ma'am,' the boy answered.

"'But there are seven of you,' said the teacher. 'Don't you know anything about fractions?'

"'Yes, ma'am,' said the boy. 'I know all about fractions, but I know all about mother too. Mother 'd say she didn't want no pie.'"

The Misguided Friend.

De Chappie—If there's any one nuisance I hate more than another it's a fellow who is always going around introducing people. There's Goodheart, for instance.

Bouttown—What's he been doing?

De Chappie—The idiot! The other day he introduced me to a man I owed money to, and I'd been owing it so long he'd forgotten all about me. Now I'll have to pay up or be sued.—London Telegraph.

Catching On.

Young Mr. Struckett-Ritch was eating his first meal at a real restaurant.

"What are those?" he asked, pointing at the finger bowls the waiter had just brought to the table.

"Those are to wash your fingers in, sir," said the waiter.

"Oh, I know that," rejoined young Struckett-Ritch, with remarkable possession. "I mean are they cut glass?"—Chicago Tribune.

Betty and the Kitten.

Betty is only four and often in her excitement she makes very odd remarks. The other day she cried out, "Oh, mother, there's a dear maltine kitten all curdled up in the corner!"

A Feat For Willie.

Teacher—Willie, if you had five eggs in the basket and laid three on the table, how many would you then have? Willie—Eight.—Life.

THE BEE

Published
at
1109 Eye St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

ESTABLISHED 1880.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year in advance	$2.00
Six months	1.00
Three months	.50
Subscription monthly	.20

SALARIES AT HOWARD.

We hope that the fact that President Taft interested himself in the matter of securing a fair estimate for appropriations for the colored schools of Washington, and by his action and interest shown has doubtless put a stop to further discrimination in the appropriations for the colored schools, will induce President Thirkield to prepare his estimates for next year so as to provide decent living salaries for the professors and instructors at Howard University The thought of estimating for salaries as low as $1,700 for deans and full professors, and as low as $500 and $600 for instructors in a university that is national, and one which is proudly proclaimed as an institution for "higher education," is simply abhorent. President Thirkield should know from experience that his salary (munificent as compared with the rediculous salaries paid his colaborers at Howard), is not sufficient for more than a comfortable existence. And if this be true, how far below "comfortable" must the existence of the deans and instructors at Howard be? There is no valid excuse for rewarding years of studious and expensive preparation for imparting higher education with salaries lower than those paid government clerks who are only required to pass an examination any grammar school pupil can pass, and in some instances with salaries below that received by messengers and unskilled laborers in the employ of the government. The Bee hopes that President Thirkield will, at least, go as far as he can go, and use every honorable means and influence to procure better salaries for the members of Howard University faculty, each and every one of whom merits more—much more than they are receiving. We opine that President Taft, who is a member ex-officio of the Howard Trustee Board, would have the same interest in seeing fair play there as he has in securing fair play in the matter of appropriations for the common schools. We believe President Thirkield will do his part.

TAFT'S VETOES.

The vetoes of President Taft, sent to Congress, of legislation he wisely considered hasty, are being applauded by the people of this country. If there is one thing the people of this country admire as much as honesty it is courage. Mr. Taft has shown remarkable courage in these vetoes. He has clearly demonstrated that when he has a duty to perform—a duty to the whole people—he does not hesitate to measure the effect it will have upon his own personal ambitions or fortunes, but does that duty without regard to his own future. From every section of the country comes the assurance that the people have made a new appraisement of Mr. Taft, and this new appraisement is infinitely higher than all former appraisements. The country is slowly, but surely awakening to the fact that William Howard Taft is a big man in brains as well as of body; that he is a man of strong convictions, admirable courage, and devotion to duty.

Negroes cannot begin to estimate what an appreciable effect the President's stand, respecting the Reciprocity Treaty, Farmers' Free List bill, and the wool revision act will have upon them—effect for good.

Had not the President insisted upon the passage of the Canadian Reciprocity Treaty, and vetoed the Free List and the Wool bill, the business of this country would have suffered greatly. The fact that the Negro is largely an unskilled laborer would have, in the event business would have experienced a check, made him, the Negro, the greatest sufferer.

And it is about time that the Negro should begin to consider his relation to economic questions a little more, and think a little less of political preferment.

A MUSHROOM SHOW.

One, J. Silas Harris, who is principal of a colored school building in Kansas City, which has as many as two rooms—just two—annually, for the past two years, has been advertising a National Negro Educational Congress. Last year this self-elected president called his congress to meet in St. Louis. This year he chose the Rocky Mountain State—Colorado—and the city of Denver in which to assemble his hosts. But hosts there were none. His delegates are selected in a peculiar way, and we use the word "peculiar" to convey the same meaning intended by Bret Hart when he said that "for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the heathen Chinese are peculiar." Mr. Harris calls upon the various Governors of the States to select and commission any number of colored men, the elect, to go as delegates to Mr. Harris' personally conducted personal convention. The commissions are issued in due form, and the commissioned then elect to remain home, ignoring the Harris congress. Last year he invited Prof. Kelly Miller, dean of Howard University, to deliver the address, but the wise professor heeded not the invitation. This year he invited Mr. Wm. H. Lewis, Assistant Attorney General, to make the principle address, but Mr. Lewis remained at his desk in Washington, far from where the Rockies poke their snow-capped peaks into the cerulean of the skies. Now it is about time that the public should know that this alleged National Negro Educational Congress, personally conducted by one J. Silas Harris, is a barren ideality—a misnomer—a vision of a man who has an idea that people really take him seriously. Let us ring down the curtain on J. Silas Harris and his mushroom show.

DR. SHEPARD'S SCHOOL.

The North Carolina Durham Reformer has an excellent article on the closing of the National Religious Training School, of which Dr. James E. Shepard is president. The able editor of the Reformer pays a deserving compliment to a deserving and worthy man. If there ever was a man who is entitled to the support and confidence of the people of the South it is this progressive young man.

The Summer School this year was the most successful in the history of the institution.

With one James A. Cobb "vacationing" in Boston, the matrimonial market may take a spurt upwards.

The Negro lawyers of this country are practically a unit in favor of the renomination and election of President Taft. He has recognized them as no previous President ever did.

The Cleveland Journal, after several weeks' vacation, has again made its appearance. But Harry Smith and his Gazette, like The Bee, never forgets to appear each week on schedule time.

The Bee is recognized as Washington's only Negro newspaper, because it prints the news—several columns each week, while its would-be rivals palm off only a column or two of fresh-set stuff as a newspaper. The Bee and the people of Washington recognize the existence here of but one colored newspaper, and that's The Bee.

The meeting of the National Negro Business League at Little Rock last week was a great success. Dr. Washington, by his devotion to this organization, has demonstrated the capacity of the Negro for business. Now what Washington wants is a strong local business league, composed of real business men. It will never be a success until business men are behind the local organization.

Mr. J. C. Napier, so reports around the Treasury Department say, is making the best Register that office has had since the time of the late B. K. Bruce. Mr. Napier carries all the dignity a man needs to carry, and in doing so he doesn't find it necessary to be away from his office most of the time. He's there at his desk early and late, conducting his own office. And we admire him for it. Such men reflect credit upon the race.

The "Sage" writes The Bee that he is having a "deucedly clevah" time, and that while at Atlantic City he got some awfully interesting data for some "smoking hot stuff" when he returns. Watch The Bee next week for the reappearance of **the Sage, and, to use his words,** "as big as life and twice as natural." The Bee will be on sale at all news stands.

Ohioans Aroused.

(From the Union.)

"The above article is worthy of the serious attention of all citizens of this State, the law gives us equal rights. We cannot advocate too strongly the necessity of mixed schools. In Wyoming some of the colored people advocate separate schools, others do not. A meeting will be held there Sunday, and we will give our readers the result. We hope that our colored brothers will act wisely. The rights of all should be jeopardized in order to furnish a job for one colored teacher."

The Cincinnati Ohio Union, published in Cincinnati, Ohio, reproduced The Bee's entire editorial on the separate school question, and commented on it, as will be seen by the above. From what the Union states, the entire colored population of Ohio is aroused.

I. O. O. ST. LUKE.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 21.

The R. W. G. Council of St. Luke has just closed one of the most successful gatherings of Negro organizations ever held. They met in Richmond, Va., and had nearly 1,000 delegates, coming from twenty-one States. They have taken in 8,011 new memebrs this year, organized 79 councils, reinstated a number of old councils, and are on a solid financial basis. Total receipts for the year, $100,374.64. Total expenditures, $92,594.10. Have paid 456 death claims. Owe no man a penny. Have in bank to their credit from all sources, $83,209.74.

Mrs. Maggie Walker, R. W. G. secretary and treasurer, and also president of the St. Luke bank, is one of the brainiest women of the race; is a leader indeed. The right woman in the right place. Bro. Anjel, of Philadelphia, Pa., handled that big body, of which he was R. W. Grand Chief, with a masterly hand. Deputy Mrs. B. Anderson and her associate, Rev. A. R. Garner, carried down a large representative delegation. Rev. Garner was R. W. G. Prelate, and was re-elected. Mrs. Victoria Waller has always represented Washington on the Executive Board. She too, was re-elected to her old office.

Excellent reports on new councils, members, etc., from Washington, were made by organizing deputies, Mrs. B. Anderson, Mrs. M. Collins, and Mrs. Julia Hayes.

Mrs. Julia Mason Layton was called upon to respond to the most able welcome address given by Rev. J. A. Bowler, of Richmond, Va. We will quote the St. Luke Herald, of August 19: "A response, eloquent, burning, and soul-stirring, was made by Mrs. Julia Mason Layton, Loyalty Council, 297, Washington, D. C. Amid deafening applause the speaker took her seat only to be forced to rise and bow her acknowledgment of applause, which continued to sweep over the house."

Mrs. Layton also was chairman of Committee on R. W. G. Chief's annual address, and on the committee to extend greetings to the press of Rishmond. Mr. James Hayes was chairman. Other Washington delegates who served on committees were Mrs. J. Snelson, Mrs. Sallie Barton, Miss M. Madre, Mrs. R. Lumpkins, Mrs. Cora Scott, Mrs. Heath, Mr. Barnett, Mr. W. D. Johnson, Mr. Knight. Dr. P. J. Jordan assisted in devotional exercises.

On Wednesday night Dr. Walter H. Brooks, D. D., of this city, rendered one of the best talks he ever made. Subject: "The Monetary Possibilities of the Race." It was a masterpiece. A chorus of 150 voices thrilled the audience with sweet songs. Washington was ably represented in a solo by Mrs. Eva Height. She was applauded until she consented to render another beautiful selection.

Seated on the platform with the R. W. grand officers and ministers was our own Mrs. Layton, who had been designated by the program committee to take a part in the evening's services, but time was so ably occupied that the program was cut.

The Right Worthy Grand Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Maggie Walker, tendered a reception on Thursday night at her beautiful home. One would have thought it was one of the scenes at the British Embassy in our own city. In the receiving line with Mrs. Walker was Mrs. Victoria Waller and Mrs. Julia Hayes, of Washington, D. C.

Throughout all the sessions peace and harmony existed. Every delegate seemed to be there for business, and that conducted along strictly business lines. All went home feeling benefited and with a desire to do more in the coming year for the Order.

Masonic Notes.

Mecca Temple, No. 10, A. A. O. N. M. S., held a largely attended meeting Monday evening in the mosque, Virginia Avenue and Fifth Street Southwest. Much business looking to their pilgrimage to Atlantic City was transacted. Communications were read from various Temples relative to their trip. Sentiment seemed to point to this city as the mecca for 1912, in conjunction with the international congress, which was captured at Detroit last year by Sir Knights S. P. Burnett and W. W. Walker. There is no better place for these gatherings than this city, as many attractions are enjoyed here which cannot be found elsewhere. Brothers John C. Nalle and J. T. Turner will make good standard bearers for 1912.

K. T.

There was a very large gathering of Knight Templars of the various commanderies at Green Willow Park Friday night, when the Second Commandery and members of the sister commanderies assembled in their asylum in Masonic Hall, Fifth and Virginia Avenue, and, headed by a band of music, which was escorted by a platoon of Patriarchs of G. U. O. O. F. to the park. They were received by the ladies and gentlemen. They gathered to celebrate their 56th anniversary. The following program was rendered: Anniversary address by Sir K. T. John Turner, R. T. E. G. C.; A. G. Gray, E. M. T. C., Gethsemane; E. L. Webster, of Mt. Calvary; A. G. Smith, of Henderson, No. 2. After the exercises a bounteous repast was served. Dancing was continued until a late hour, when all departed, wishing Simon Commandery God's speed to live another fifty years.

The Highland Apartment Waiters and Mr. Mansfield.

Allow me space in your valuable paper to say that Mr. Mansfield, the popular and noted head waiter of the Highland Apartment House, of Washington, D. C., has spent a month or more at Morehead City, one of the famous resorts of North Carolina. He, with his corps of waiters, did not only labor in the field in which they were called, but rendered their services in a more profitable way by helping to lift man to a higher plane in life, both spiritually, intellectually and financially. On Sunday, August 13, Mr. Mansfield and his associates raised $30 for St. Stephens' African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, which went to pay the indebtedness of the church. On Sunday, August 20, Mr. Mansfield and his men contributed $21 to St. Luke's Baptist Church; this money was used to have electric lights placed in the church. "God said let there be light and there was light."

The gool people of Morehead City thought of the kindness and generosity shown them by Mr. Mansfield and his corps of waiters, and showed their appreciation by giving a lawn fete in their honor, which, in turn, was highly appreciated by Mr. Mansfield and his men. They passed the evening with merry songs and speech-making, and ended their evening of festivity by singing "Shall Old Acquaintance Be Forgot."

MONUMENT ERECTED

In Honor of the Late Rev. Robert H. Robinson, Past Grand Master.

A handsome white marble monument, standing 10 feet high, and finely engraved, the workmanship of Mr. John McKenny, of the Alexandria Marble Works, was erected in Bethel Cemetery last week, in memory of the late Rev. Robert H. Robinson, of Alexandria, Va., who died November, 1909, at the ripe old age of 86. Rev. Robinson was the fourth Grand Master of Freemasons for the District of Columbia in the year 1854. While a resident of West Virginia in the 80's, he reviewed the Masonic craft there, and was chosen Grand Master. At the time of his death he was next in line to the last two of the original organizers of the Washington M. E. Conference—organized in 1864—the first separate colored conference organized in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. Robinson was ordained to the ministry by the late Bishop Matthew Simpson, President Lincoln's spiritual adviser. Rev. Robinson was one of the ablest ministers of his church, and ranked second to none in the whole country. He was the peer of the smartest Masonic workman in the country. He preached acceptably for 46 years. He served as pastor at Asbury, Ebenezer, Mt. Zion and Central M. E. Churches, of Washington, and in Alexandria, Va., Baltimore, Md., Staunton, Va., Parkersburg, Charleston and Lewisburg, W. Va., Woodlawn, Va., Harrisonburg, Va., Gettysburg and Harrisburg, Pa., Frederick, Md., and was one of the first colored delegates admitted to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1872, and was the first and only colored member of the Board of Church Extension Society of the M. E. Church, serving with general satisfaction with his white colleagues for four years.

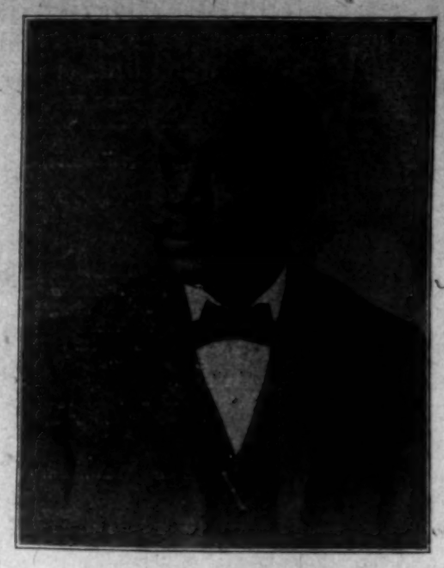
The monument has a commanding view of the cemetery. It was erected by his sons, Rev. R. B. Robinson and Editor Magnus L. Robinson, in loving remembrance of a devoted father.

The Missouri Girl.

One of the strongest indorsements of Fred Raymond's famous comedy, "The Missouri Girl," is the fact that it is probably the best self-advertised play in existence. For the past fifteen years this excellent comedy has been touring the United States and Canada continually, with from one to three companies, and in that time has built up a reputation that is the envy of the entire theatrical profession, and this strictly on its merits.

There has never been a dollar spent in the dramatic papers or magazines in advertising "The Missouri Girl." Whenever any write-up, pictures or stories have been published, they have been used as news items and not as paid ads, as is usually the case. One reason for its universal popularity is that the play appeals to all classes of theater-goers, and does not apply to any particular set or section.

The story, while not of the "hair-raising" sort, is one that is interesting and refreshing. The audience soon finds itself living with the characters, enjoying their happiness, and bemoaning their sorrows. The language is plain, simple and to the point, no obscure problems and entirely devoid of vulgarity, weaving a story of a quaint people in the rural districts of Southern Missouri. Of course the laughable side of life is depicted to a greater extent, and the author has brought the comedy element into prominence at every opportunity. The sudden jumps from grave to gay are rather startling at times, and would hardly be attempted by a less daring writer than Mr. Raymond. His comedy, however, is of such an easy, natural sort that these sudden changes do not seem harsh or out of place. The characters are types entirely different from those seen in other plays, all taken from people the author has met in real life, and this is one reason why "The Missouri Girl" is a play that stands alone in a class by itself.



DR. GEO. W. MURRAY

A SUCCESSFUL DRUGGIST.

Popular Among His People.

Dr. George W. Murray, who has been in the drug business at the corner of Second and D Streets Southwest for a number of years, is no doubt one of the most popular and best known druggists in this city. The name of Dr. George W. Murray is a household word in the Southwest. By industry and perseverance he has accumulated the necessaries of life beyond all want. His friends are among the leading citizens of this city, and the lowly in the huts and hovels. If he has an enemy he is not known in the section of the city in which he does business. If he ever was angry The Bee has failed to discover the man who will make an affidavit to it. "He wears a smile that never comes off." He is ready and willing at all times to assist the poor and help the church. His Christian and liberal deportment have no doubt been the secret of his success. He can appreciate a friend because he knows the value of true friendship. He is a business genius which many persons don't possess. He is a most competent druggit, which is absolutely necessary, and which is important for a community. If Dr. George W. Murray is not known by every citizen in the Southwest it must be because the individual has just been born. His drugs are always fresh. His prescriptions are always carefully compounded. He employs competent help, those only who are registered in conformity with the laws of the District of Columbia. The Bee cannot speak too highly of Dr. Murray, because he is one man in business who deserves all that can be said of him. The people among whom he does business have confidence in him. His success is assured, because his dealings with the people have been upon an honest basis.

He is a genial companion, and if you want to know more about the man, look him up at the corner of Second and D Streets Southwest.

The scenic equipment is complete in every detail. Every foot of the thousands of yards of painted canvas was done in Mr. Raymond's large studio and under his personal direction, by some of the most talented French and American artists.

This entire production comes to us intact. At the Howard next week.

FAIRMOUNT HEIGHTS CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

There has been much talk of the desirability of the Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association and what is known here as the Fairmount Heigh's Progressive Citizens' Association coming together and forming one strong civic organization.

At the annual election of officers for the Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association, which has been in existence for more than six years, certain members, failing to elect their choice as officers, withdrew from the Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association. The following night they met at one of the churches and organized what is called "The Fairmount Heights Progressive Citizens' Association." The bolters were led by C. E. Payne and three others. Among those who remained with the regular Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association were: Frank Coalman, A. E. Briscoe, James A. Campbell, R. S. Nichols, W. B. Machel, B. Evans, W. A. Brooks, Jno. W. Medley, W. Sidney Pittman, James F. Armstrong and others. It would have been gratifying and helpful to the community if these bodies should have been able to get together at this time. Their aims, objects and interests are the same, and can be better subserved by united effort. The county authorities advise union. The matter of coming together was put fairly and squarely to the irregulars, who are headed and lead by C. E. Payne. The last account coming from the cesessionists is to the effect that they don't care to bring the community together.

Friday night, August 18, there was a representative meeting of the male citizens at the public hall, under the auspices of the Fairmount Heights Republican Club. Mr. W. C. Payne, a colored Democrat, and roomer in the community, made a speech in the interest of his party and distributed "all wool" Democratic literature. The Republican club was called to meet again Wednesday night, August 23, 1911, at the public hall. Only Republicans are welcome.

The beautiful home and store house of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Marshal was destroyed by fire Friday morning, August 18. The loss was about $4,000, partly covered by insurance.

After four weeks of heroic practice by Dr. W. W. Jones, her family physician, Mrs. Ada Armstrong, who has been near death's door, has been brought to her feet again.

Mrs. H. R. Reilly, of West Virginia, the mother of Mrs. W. W. Jones, is spending her vacation with her daughter.

The cornerstone of the M. E. Church will be laid on the fourth Sunday in September, at 3 o'clock. The entire Odd Fellow body of Washington, D. C., will be out. The editor of The Bee, Hon. W. Calvin Chase, will be here, and occupy a conspicuous position on the program.

WEST WASHINGTON NEWS.

Recent Deaths.

Miss Mary Lee, a well-known resident of this section, who was found dead by her sister on Thursday morning, August 17, 1911, was buried Saturday morning. Her funeral was from Holy Trinity Church, of which she was a devout member.

Mrs. Mary Bailey, the widow of the late Wm. Bailey, died Saturday last, and was buried Wednesday afternoon from Mt. Zion M. E. Church. She was a member of the Ancient Daughters of Nabiatha, who attended in a body.

Personal.

Mrs. H. Morgan, after spending several weeks in Philadelphia, Pa., with friends, has returned.

Mrs. Marie Wheeler and her little son Leon, are spending time pleasantly at Proffit, Va.

Mrs. Alice Harris has left New Jersey for the balance of the month.

Mr. Geo. H. Brown and wife and children are enjoying a few weeks in Richmond, Va.

A Block Carnival was held on Monday evening by the teachers of Mt. Zion M. E. Sunday school. Beautiful booths were erected on the adjacent streets to the church, where refreshments were served from the booth tables. A delightful automobile and straw ride was allowed those who desired, which many enjoyed. The committee in charge were Miss Fannie Hayes, Miss Daisy MacGruder, Miss Ella Hayes, Mrs. F. Bird, Mrs. Nettie Fisher, Miss M. Henderson, the Misses Williams, Messrs. Harry Thomas, Wm. Audrick, Samuel Brown and others. A handsome sum was realized toward the piano fund.

The Junior C. E. Society of the First Baptist Church has arranged for a carnival, beginning Monday, August 28, with an apple paring contest.

The Ebenezer A. M. E. school gave their annual outing at Fair View Friday. Music was furnished by the Silver Star Orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxfield Entertain.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Maxfield, of 1229 First Street Northwest, gave a social musical to Mrs. Shiver and her daughter, Miss Hattie, and Miss Eva Reddon, of Springfield, O., at their home last Sunday evening. Miss Shiver is at the National Religious Training School, at Durham, N. C. Miss Genevieve B. Maxfield assisted her parents in the entertainment of the guests. Miss Shiver is one of the most talented young ladies teaching in the South. She is also one of the assistant secretaries to Dr. Shepard. The receiving party and the guests were beautifully gowned, and many musical numbers were played by Mrs. Roberts, Miss Shiver and Miss Reddon. Miss Maxfield and Miss Roberts read several selections from Dunbar, and Mr. W. Calvin Chase recited several selections from Shakespeare. A selection by Mr. Maxfield, entitled "Ingalls' Opportunity."

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Roberts, of Boston, Mass., Miss Eva Reddon, Mrs. Shiver and Miss Shiver, of Springfield, Mass., Mrs. McKinney.

The affair was a most enjoyable one. Light refreshments were served.

Sunday Baseball.

The colored churches should protest against any kind of baseball being played on the Sabbath day. The people in this city never had any trouble until the "Jim Crow" Negro entered. The "Jim Crow" crowds are bound to follow these Sunday ball games in spite of precaution. The Bee agrees with Dr. Corrothers in his protest against the "Jim Crow" Negro and Sunday ball games.

Female Choir Leader.

The only female leader of a choir in this city is Mrs. A. V. Chase, of the Simpson Memorial Methodist Church. Mrs. Chase is not only an accomplished musician, but she is an authoress and writer of ability. She has several musical compositions that will soon be put in print.

CLERK HARPER DEAD.

One of the Most Competent Men in the Courts.

Mr. Joseph Harper, clerk in the Juvenile Court, is dead. He died at 12:15 Tuesday afternoon. His death is a sad blow to all. He was loved, honored and respected. Ever since the establishment of the Juvenile Court Mr. Harper has been a faithful assistant to Judge DeLacy. His death is a surprise to the community, and especially to the members of the bar, among whom he is so well known.

Mountain breezes, seashore breezes and social breezes all meet around the breezy soda fountain at the two drug stores of Board & Maguire at 1912 1-2 14th St., and at 9th and You Sts. Two places "where everybody meets everybody else" for the most delicious ice cream soda in the city.

Miss Nellie Ford, one of our young public school teachers, is making an extensive trip to Niagara Falls, Toronto, Canada, and Detroit, Mich. Before Miss Ford returns she will visit in Cleveland and Oberlin, Ohio.

Mrs. Bessie B. Anderson, District Deputy for St. Lukes, and Rev. A. C. Garner, associate deputy, returned to this city last Friday after attending a pleasant St. Lukes session in Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Eliza J. Mason has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of a week in Richmond, Va. She was royally entertained.

Miss Neelan Cook is visiting friends in Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss E. Brent is the guest of Mrs. F. W. Lee, of Houston street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Prof. B. G. Brawley, of Howard University, has been in Chicago, Ill.

Miss Simpson, a teacher in the M Street High School, has been to the University of Chicago, taking up special work.

Dr. Bruce Evans, principal Manual Training School, visited in Pittsburg last week.

Edward T. Watson is visiting his brother, Mr. J. T. Watson, in Pittsburg, Pa. He will visit friends in Chicago, Milwaukee and other Western cities.

Miss Nannie B. Harris is spending her vacation in Norwich, Conn., with her brother, H. O. Harris.

Mrs. C. H. Lee is a guest at Hotel Metropolitan, Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. Louise M. Wells is a guest at Hotel Metropolitan, Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson is a guest at Herb Cottage, Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. C. Lucas is visiting at the English House, Catskill, N. Y.

Misses M.A. and K. B. Martin are visiting in Saratoga, N. Y., at the Thompson Cottage.

Mr. S. W. Turner left for his home in Concord, N. C., on Wednesday evening of last week, where he will spend his vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. L. R. Pollard is spending a fortnight's visit in Atlantic City, N. J.

Misses Clye Scott and Willie E. Norman are spending a pleasant vacation with friends in Huntington, W. Va.

Misses Nettie and Edna Murry are enjoying their visit at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Morse has the gem drug store in the northwest. Prescriptions carefully compounded by registered clerks.

Mr. Ernest O. Dickerson, of the Bacteriological Division, Agricultural Department, returned to this city on Friday of last week, after an extensive visit through Georgia, covering Atlanta, his home, Macon and Augusta. Mr. Dickerson also visited friends in Cincinnati, Ohio, and his parents in Detroit, Mich.

Misses Mary V. Dickerson, Annie Howard and Jessie B. Parks, three charming young ladies of this city, are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Foster, of 2114 Bonsallo Avenue, Los Angeles, Cal. They attended the recent meeting of the National Educational Association in San Francisco, and have visited many points of interest in the West, including Chicago, Yellowstone Park, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, San Diego, Salt Lake City and Denver. They have been the recipients of many social honors in Los Angeles.

Samuel G. Thompson, attorney-at-law, Detroit, Mich., was a visitor at our office last Saturday morning.

Mrs. Belle Patton, one of Chicago's most popular teachers, is spending the summer vacation in Los Angeles, Cal., with her mother, at their beautiful home on West Twelfth Street. Mrs. Patton is exceedingly popular in Los Angeles, and is being extensively entertained by a coterie of friends.

Misses Mary V. Dickerson, Annie Howard and Jessie B. Parks were the guests of honor at a birthday reception given by Mrs. J. L. Holt, in Albany Street, Los Angeles, Cal., on Thursday morning last, in honor of her husband.

One of the smartest affairs of the season was given by Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Foster, at their home in Bonsallo avenue, Los Angeles, Cal., on last Friday evening, in honor of Misses Mary Dickerson, Annie Howard and Jessie Parks, of this city, and Mrs. Bessie Patton, of Chicago.

Miss Reta Parkes is the house guest of Mrs. Charles P. Bruce, her cousin, 56 N. Fourteenth Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Misses Sallie Fisher and Louise Howard, who were the house guests of Miss Mary Cole, in Pittsburg, Pa., have returned to this city, much pleased with their trip. They were royally entertained during their stay.

Don't pass Morse'r Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest.

Mrs. Howard Woodson is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Watts, of Susquehanna Street, Pittsburg.

Miss Maude Miller is visiting her uncle, Mr. R. C. Miller, of North Street, Hagerstown, Md.

Miss Blanche E. Wall was the recent guest of Miss Matilda Glascol, of Division Street, Baltimore, Md.

Misses Mary P. Burrell, N. Fairfax Brown, Alice and Florence Williams, are guests at Hotel Dale, Cape May, N. J.

Daniel B. Stewart is visiting his brother in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Frank Webb is a guest at New York Cottage, Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Nellie Johnson, of 1309 R Street, is spending a fortnight in Carlisle, Pa.

Mrs. James E. Buckner is spending two weeks at Niagara Falls and Canada. She expects to pay a flying visit to Atlantic City and Asbury Park before returning.

Mrs. Aegi B. Lynch is in Delaware City, Del.

Miss Blanche Armwood has returned to her home in Tampa, Fla.

Miss Alberta Carter is visiting in Richmond, Va.

Misses Anny Anderson and Annie Williams, of Newport, Ky., visited here last week.

Mrs. A. M. Curtis is in Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Amanda Gray is at Buckroe Beach, Va.

Mrs. Cora Nixon Battle, of 2019 Vermont Avenue, is spending her vacation in Laytonsville, Md., with Miss Fannie Riggs.

Mr. R. W. Thompson is in Hampton, Va., this week, to the Medical convention.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Thomas are taking special courses at Columbia College, New York City.

Miss Elizabeth Sydnor was the guest of Miss Beatrice Saxton during her recent visit to Bridgeton, N. J.

Miss Mamie Latteny is visiting friends in Hagerstown, Md.

Miss Gertrude Henry has returned to her home in Wilmington, Del., after a pleasant visit to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ayers are enjoying their stay in Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goggins have issued invitations for the wedding reception of their daughter Minnie Marguerite Goggins, and Mr. F. Morris Murray, on the evening of Wednesday, September 6, at 8 o'clock, at 348 Wealthy Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich. At home Sunday, the 24th of September, from 6 to 9 o'clock, at 1721 Fourth Street, Washington, D. C.

Dr. John W. Morse, of the Gem Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest, has everything that a first-class druggist possesses. Drop in.

Mr. Tom Lewis has been spending a pleasant vacation at Front Royal, Va.

Mrs. Marie Johnson, accompanied by her sister, Miss Georgia Letcher and Miss Lydia Moxley, left the city yesterday on an extended visit to Niagara Falls, Detroit, Mich., Canada, Atlantic City, New York and Philadelphia.

Misses Ione Maxwell and Hattie Page are enjoying their three weeks' stay in Havre De Grace, Md.

Mr. Richard Mann, of Richmond, Va., was a visitor here last week.

Dr. F. P. Barrier and wife are visiting Mrs. Barrier, of 279 W. Hancock Street, Detroit, Mich.

Miss Halston, of this city, is visiting in Detroit, Mich.

Mesdames B. A. Scott and Sidney B. Thompson, of Detroit, Mich., contemplate visiting here in the near future.

Misses Maude A. Blake, of Gastonia, and Margaret Jones, of McConnellsville, S. C., have returned to their respective homes after a pleasant visit in this city.

Miss Elaine Tancil is visiting in Philadelphia, this week.

Dr. P. W. Price will spend a week in Atlantic City.

Mr. Wesley Batts and his two daughters, Martha and Viola, arrived in this city last Wednesday, from Richmond, Va., to visit friends.

Miss Anna Stokes, of Richmond, Va., visited friends in this city Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjainen have returned to this city after a pleasant stay of six weeks in Chicago, Ill., as the guests of their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Washington. Mr. Washington has been taking a six week's summer course at Armour Institute in electric engineering. Chicago has never before had a more charming couple in their midst than Prof. and Mrs. Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Moore, of Chicago, Ill., are visiting in this city.

Misses Lizzie and Estelle Lee, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, in Dayton, Ohio, for several weeks, are now visiting friends in Indianapolis, Ind., and will also visit Chicago. During their stay in Dayton they received much social attention. They will return by way of the Falls and other Eastern cities.

Mrs. Anna Brown is visiting in Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Chas. Pickett is visiting in Chicago, Ill.

Miss Eleanora Curtis, who is visiting in Chicago, Ill., was guest of honor at a breakfast given by Miss Estelle Clarke on Sunday, August 13.

Miss Edna Gray is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mamie Gray, of 2819 Chicago Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. J. Raymond Johnson is visiting his parents in Owensboro, Ky.

Mr. F. B. Hines and Mr. Ernest Courtner, of Louisville, Ky., are spending their vacation in Atlantic City, N. J. On their return they will stop at Philadelphia, Baltimore and this city.

Mrs. Lucy Shephard, Messrs. J. Clifford and F. E. Parks, are among the late arrivals at El Dorado Cottage, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Miss Catherine Beatrice Law has been visiting in Yonkers, N. Y.

Miss Oliva Weddington, of Charlotte, N. C., accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Annie Williams, are spending a pleasant stay here.

Everybody meets everybody else these beautiful warm days at the popular drug stores of Board & McGuire, at 1912 1-2 14th Street, Northwest, or at their "Busy Corner," at Ninth and U Streets, Northwest, two places for the most delicious ice cream soda in the city.

Miss Elizabeth Weaks, has returned to her home in Charlotte, N. C., after a pleasant visit to this city.

Mrs. Bessie L. Carter is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William H. Heard, of Greystone Crest, Logan, Pa., Mrs. Carter will also visit New York, Asbury Park, and Jersey City before returning home.

Mrs. Bessie Mason Brown and daughter, of Richmond, Va., who have been visiting friends in Philadelphia, Pa., are spending several days here.

Mrs. J. V. Sherman and daughter, Miss V. O. Sherman, of Savannah, Ga., are the house guests of Mrs. I. N. Ross.

Miss G. Brooks is visiting in Saratoga, N. Y.

Mrs. S. A. Barton has returned after a pleasant visit to Richmond, Va.

Miss Marie Twine and Mrs. J. C. Bostic are visiting in Atlantic City.

Mr. Richard Nugent and his accomplished daughter, Miss Ethel, are sojourning in Atlantic City.

Miss Ella Middleton is visiting in Elmwood, Pa.

Mrs. Jackson, of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. H. Hall has been the guest of Mrs. E. Waites, in Philadelphia, Pa., during the past ten days.

Miss Minola Ballard is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Lucy Moore, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ira S. Ashe, of Philadelphia, Pa., attended the Nurses' Convention, which met here last week.

Miss Mable Bunday, of Baltimore, Md., spent three days in this city.

Mr. R. Coker Thomas is visiting at Thunderbolt, Ga.

Mrs. M. E. Williams, of Savannah, Ga., is visiting friends here.

Misses Emma Gibson, K. L. Hamilton and Victoria Thompson, of Savannah, Ga., attended the Nurses' Convention here last week.

Mrs. Uda B. Conn, whose convalescence from a recent operation by Dr. A. M. Curtis at Garfield Hospital, with Master Albert, is visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Brown, of 723 South Nineteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prof. Walter A. Dyson, a graduate of Yale and instructor in history at Howard University, completed a special course at the University of Pennsylvania last week, registering as doctorate.

Rev. Walter H. Brooks returned from Richmond, Va., last Friday.

Mrs. Jenkins and Mrs. Goodrich spent several days in Richmond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Leland Simmons will be at home after September 1, 1424 Montello Avenue Northeast.

Miss Maude E. Fleming is visiting in Croones, Md.

Mrs. R. B. Thompson, who has been critically ill, improved much after being taken to Freedman's Hospital.

Miss Estell Kennedy is rusticating in the country.

Mrs. Tucker, who was injured in falling down her steps, is able to be out again.

Prof. A. H. Glenn is home from New York, where he spent the past six weeks.

The Misses Laura and Margaret Wilson have returned to this city after a delightful stay of three weeks in Atlantic City.

W. H. Lewis and James A. Cobb are in Boston, the former visiting his family and the latter enjoying his vacation.

Messrs. Welcome T. Blue, and Councilman Thomas W. Fleming, of Cleveland, were in Washington last week en route home from the Elks' convention at Boston.

Maurice Clifford has returned to Washington after having spent a pleasant vaeation in the West.

Mrs. Robert H. Terrell and daughters are at Oak Bluff, Mass., for a few weeks' sojourn.

Dr. Morse, who has the finest drug store in the West End, also has the best prescription compounder. Dr. Morse, who is also a registered pharmacist, never makes a mistake. Call 19th and L streets northwest.

Judge Terrell and Lieut. Thomas Clarke were guests of Major Brooks in camp at Frederick, Md., last Sunday.

Mrs. John Howe is visiting relatives in South Carolina.

Mr. Zeph Moore has returned from Opecquin, Va., where he spent a couple of weeks in rest.

There was a grand exodus of doctors for Hampton, Va., this week.

Mr. W. T. Vernon has been inspecting his Indian layout at Hampton for a week.

Miss Louise Wormley has returned after a two weeks' camping on the Chesapeake Bay.

Mr. John H. Scisco, of Cleveland, spent Saturday and Sunday in Washington among old friends.

Miss Williams M. Wilson left the city last Saturday afternoon for Boston, Mas., where she will spend some time. On leaving Boston she will return to her home in Abbeville, S. C.

Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., passed through the city Monday for Hampton, Va.

Prof. Lee Phearson and A. S. Amey, of Durham, N. C., passed through the city for New York City last week.

J. C. Dancy is in Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. W. Sidney Pittman attended the Negro Business League in Little Rock, Ark., last week.

Miss Florida Minion, Grand Royal Matron, O. E. S., left for Baltimore Monday, August 21, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Thompson, Grand Royal Matron of the Maryland jurisdiction.

Mrs. M. G. Stafford, of Oakland, Cal., is the guest of Mr. W. I. Lee, 1630 Corcoran Street Northwest.

Mrs. Margaret Parnell, of Darlington, S. C., and Mr. T. G. Parnell, of Kolsoma, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Parnell.

Mrs. George H. Lee is spending her vacation at Anne Arundel County, Maryland.

Messrs. Saulsbury, Brooks, James Gray and Charles Lee are spending several days in the Shenandoah Valley.

Hon. W. T. Vernon is now at Hampton Institute on official business.

Dr. Amanda Gray is in Hampton this week to the Medical convention.

Dr. J. P. H. Coleman is in Hampton this week to the convention.

Miss Kate Chase is spending a few days in Opequon.

Rev. Sterling N. Brown left the city this week for Northfield, where he will attend Moody School.

Lawyers Hewlett and Horner have returned to the city after a pleasant visit to Shadyside, Anne Arundel County, Md., as guests at the Dennis House.

Mrs. Sadie Peebles McMurray, of Pine Bluff, Ark., will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Peebles, and sisters, at 1014 D Street Southeast.

Miss Eleanora Minkins is sojourning in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Chapman, of Lincoln, D. C., has as her guests during this month Miss Ada Hawkins, of Newburgh, N. Y., and Miss Johannes, of Staten Island.

Mrs. Carrie Hamilton Ross and Miss Annie Taylor, of Memphis, are enjoying their stay here as the guests of Professor and Mrs. C. A. Thompson, 411 T Street Northwest.

Miss Jeanette Carter, of 1823 Twelfth Street Northwest, has as her guest Miss A. L. Rutherford, of Kingston, N. C.

Mr. J. P. Taylor, of 1817 Eighth Street, is visiting in New York.

Miss Edith Merrywether is the guest of her sister and brother-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Ben. P. Brownley, at their home in Charleston, W. Va.

Mrs. Fannie Hamilton is visiting in New York City. Before returning she will go to Canada.

Dr. Morse has the finest assortment of candies and toilet articles that can be purchased anywhere in the city.

Miss Estelle Clarke has returned from the summer school in Columbia University, New York.

Miss Virgia Gilson is on a short vacation at her home in Chicago. Miss Gibson is a Census Office clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Beason, of 1314 S Street Northwest, are enjoying their visit to Niagara Falls, Canada and other points.

Mrs. Julia Sparks Stewart, who has been visiting friends here for ten days, left the city Tuesday afternoon for Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Eva Brown is enjoying her stay in Denver, Colo.

Dr. Alexander Cox, of Cambridge, Mass., visited our office Tuesday morning, en route to the Medical convention, which adjourned in Hampton, Va., this week. Dr. Cox had just returned from the National Negro Business League, which met in Little Rock, Ark. The Doctor is looking well.

Mr. J. Turner Layton, Jr., is at Atlantic City playing with the Lyric Orchestra. He will enter college this Fall and then take a course in medicine.

Prof. John T. Layton took a short run on his motorcycle to Gristow, Va., to see his little son Alfred, who, with his grandfather, Mr. Henry Mason, are spending a pleasant time on the farm of Mr. William Lucas. The Professor will make quite a little tour in Virginia before he returns.

Mrs. Julia Mason Layton left this week to attend the National Encampment, G. A. R., at Rochester, N. Y., of which she is an officer. She has also been unanimously elected to represent the Courts of this city at the Supreme Court of Colantne, auxiliary to the Knights of Pythians, to be held in Indianapolis, Ind. Mrs. Layton is now holding the office of Supreme Deputy Counsellor for the District of Columbia.

The Executive Board of National Baptist Woman's Convention, which meets in Pittsburg, Pa., September 13, has selected Mrs. Julia Mason Layton to respond to the welcome address. Mrs. Layton is one of the State vice presidents and trustee of the National Training School (Miss Burroughs) at Lincoln, D. C.

The residents of Loudown County will celebrate Emancipation Day, September 22, at Hamilton, Va. Mrs. Julia Mason Layton and Attorney Newsom, of Newport News, will be the orators.

Prof. F. R. Ramer, principal of the colored high school in Martinsburg, W. Va., also District Grand Master of G. U. O. O. F. there; Mr. Frank Briscoe, chief auditor for the Odd Fellows M. E. A.; Mr. Geo. M. Moxsely, a local business man there, and Dr. Samuel M. Gray, the most prominent colored physician in Martinsburg, and who has established the North Mountain Sanatorium for colored consumptives, situated at North Mountain, Berkley County, W. Va., the only one situated in this part of the country for colored consumptives, all paid a flying visit to this city, and remained two days. While here they called at the office of The Bee.

Mr. Daniel Murray and family, and Mr. Howard L. Williams are spending their vacation at Harper's Ferry, W. Va.

Mr. R. D. Venning, of the Pension Office, and Mrs. Aurelia Mays and son Walter, are vacationing at Atlantic City.

Dr. Hamilton S. Smitte, wife and daughter, and his sister, Miss Florence Smitte, are guests of his son, Dr. John E. Smitte, a practicing physician at Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Galvin, of 1215 New York Avenue Northwest, left for Atlantic City, N. J., last week. She will be gone several weeks.

Miss Effie M. Middleton, of 938 C Street Southwest, left the city this week for Philadelphia, Pa. She will be away several days.

Mrs. Wm. H. Haynes, of Eleventh street, is spending the last three weeks of August in Boston, Mass., enabling her to enjoy frequent visits from her son Harold, who is an employe of the General Electric Company, ow W. Lynn, nearby. The unrestricted opportunities of availing one's self of the seasonable suburban resorts of the New England Capital make a trip of this sort peculiarly enjoyable to a resident of this vicinity.

The Monacan, Mu-So-Lit and Cavendish Clubs, which are at present enjoying their unusual summer inactivity, will resume their social, literary and other functions in October, meanwhile speculation is particularly keen among the frequenters of the "boulevard" as to the prospective place of their regular monthly meetings for this season, their former habitat above a well known swell uptown cafe having been pre-empted for other purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Block, of New Orleans, La., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. C. Newson, 2002 Thirteenth Street Northwest. Mrs. Block is the niece of Mrs. Newsom, and they will remain two weeks before their return to the Crescent City.

A dance was given in honor of Mrs. M. E. Slaughter and Mrs. Richard Trolt, of New York City, both of whom were passing through the city after attending the St. Lukes convention in Richmond, Va. They were entertained by Messrs. Samuel, Clarence and Eugene Compton, all of whom are relatives of Mrs. Slaughter. Among those present were Mrs. M. E. Slaughter, Mrs. Richard Trolt, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Compton, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Tyler, Mr. Paul Lewis and sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Jordan, Misses Florence Gibson, Estelle Kele, Mabel Boston, Mr. Harry Moten and sister, Messrs. James A. Compton, George Williams and Prestley Diggs, and others. Mrs. Gaines was kind enough to open her home to the young people to enjoy themselves in.

Mr. Charles P. Ford, of 1100 Third Street Northwest, is entertaining his mother, Mrs. Lucy A. Shaw, of New Orleans, La., formerly the widow of the Rev. A. J. Ford, who was a prominent member of the Louisiana conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Mrs. Shaw was accompanied on the trip from New Orleans by Mrs. Louisa Murray, the mother of Mr. Peter M. Murray, of Howard medical school.

Mrs. Mary Green, of Twelfth Street Northwest, is visiting in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Miss Harriette E. Baker is spending a fortnight in Boston, Mass., with her mother.

Misses Elizabeth and Estelle Lee are spending their vacation visiting different places in the West. Among the places visited are Dayton, Cincinnati, Chicago, Evansville, Milwaukee and Niagara Falls.

Dr. L. H. Harris left Tuesday for Atlantic City and points farther East, Port Jefferson and Sag Harbor, L. I. Dr. Harris was accompanied by his wife, and this is their seventeenth anniversary trip.

Mrs. Julia Beckett, wife of Major J. C. Beckett, left last week for Asbury Park, where she will spend a few weeks. From there she goes to New York, where she will be the guest of Madam Marie Horeford, of the Alwin.

Mrs. Mary Pierce and children will return home this week. Dr. S. M. Pierce and Mr. Harris arrived in Westmoreland County Saturday, and will return September 1.

Miss Alice P. Murray, of this city, niece of Mrs. E. Murray, who has been teaching in the high school, Cairo, Ill., has returned to the city after a successful year. She made a good record and will return to her school next month.

Dr. G. W. Morse has returned to this city from Philadelphia, where he was called to attend the funeral of his niece, Miss Lucille Morse, daughter of Moses E. and Lucy Morse. She departed this life Wednesday, August 16, at 6:40 P. M., after an illness of several months. Dr. Morse has the sympathy of his many friends.

Mr. A. W. Dangerfield left the city Wednesday evening for Philadelphia and other Northern points. He also accompanied his sister, Mrs. S. B. Ross, wife of Rev. Ross, to their beautiful home last Sunday, in Eastern, Va. Mr. John T. Dangerfield, brother of Mr. A. W. Dangerfield, passed through this city last week on his way from Pittsburg, Pa.

Attorney A. W. Scott has returned to the city.

Mr. Samuel W. Thompson was in the city this week. He was given a dinner by Mr. Gaskins at his cafe Saturday afternoon. There were about twelve invited guests. He had one week of receptions tendered him.

Attorney John E. Collins and others were given a chitling repast Wednesday evening.

Misses Murray, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Murray, after a pleasant trip to Niagara Falls, returned this week, highly delighted with their trip.

Miss Emma McGinnis and Miss Tibbs have returned from Durham, N. C.

Miss Mamie James left this week for Hampton, Va.

Dr. W. A. Warfield left for Maryland this week to join his family.

The choir of Asbury A. M. E. Church, under the direction of Mr. W. H. Johnson, is fast taking the lead.

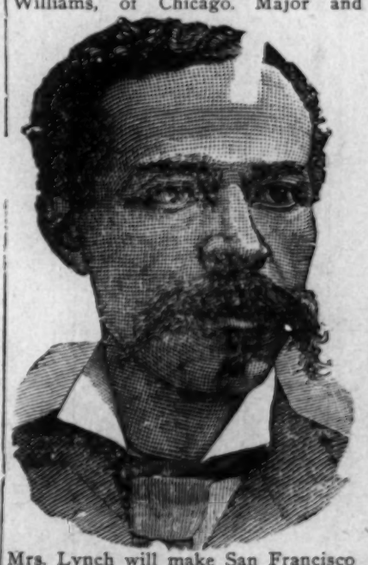
Card of Thanks.

Miss Mamie Brodie wishes to thank the many friends who came to hear her initial effort ("Just For a Kiss") rendered by Miss Lottie Gee, the sweet singer at Ford Dabney's theater.

August 23, 1911.

Major J. R. Lynch Married.

On August 12th Major John R. Lynch, paymaster in the United States Army, was married to Mrs. Cora E. Williams, of Chicago. Major and



Mrs. Lynch will make San Francisco their permanent home.

Paymaster Lynch is now stationed at Army Headquarters, in that city.

Prof. Wright in Town.

Prof. R. R. Wright, of Atlanta, Ga., was in this city last week and called to see the President, with Recorder Henry Lincoln Johnson, to invite him to visit the Negro fair, which is to be held in Atlanta, Ga.

Prof. Wright also paid a visit to The Bee office before he left the city. He is as full of vim and ambition as of years gone by.

For Sale - 3 Sold

2125-31 Newport Place, Northwest

Bet. 21st & 22nd, N & O Sts.

Sample House 2129

The equal in finish and style to a $7500 house

A FEW OF THE FEATURES:

Cement cellar.

Front and rear porches.

Large back yards to alley.

Tiled bath with terrazo floors

Hot waterheat

Extra closet and wash tubs in cellar.

Hardwood finish.

Dome lights in dining room.

Gas and electricity.

Handsome mantels in parlor and dining room.

Eighteen feet wide.

Fronts finished off in Spanish tile.

Two squares from DupontCircle
One square from New Hampshire Avenue
One square from P street car line

Reasonable Price
Easy Terms

Frank T Rawlings Co 1425 N.Y.Ave NORTHWEST

MME .T. D. PERKINS SCIENTIFIC SCALP SPECIALIST

4630 West 35th Avenue, Denver, Colo.

This Tells The Story *Copyrighted March 24th,'10*

Woman, Stop, Wait, Listen, Read

Madam T. D. Perkins, of Denver, Colo., who has spent five years in study of the scalp, is now interesting women all over the globe in the care of the hair and scalp. No matter how dark your skin is, Madam Perkins' matchless scalp preparations and scientific method of treatment for cultivating, beautifying and growing the hair will grow your hair if there is no physical ailment to prevent. Her treatments have been successful where all others have failed. Have you written her? If not, and you want hair like her own, write her today. Be sure to enclose a 4-cent stamp and write your name and address very plain if you expect a reply. Don't write unless you mean business.

If a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her.—I Cor. 11-15.

Every Woman Can Have That Glory If She Wishes It.

This is for you. No more ironed hair, but soft, long, beautiful hair that need not be put on the dresser on retiring. Do you want this kind of hair? If so, write for particulars to Madam T. D. Perkins, the Scientific Scalp Specialst of Denver, Colo., who is astonishing the world with her wonderful art of growing hair.

My own hair is my best advertisement. With these treatments my hair grew 17 inches in two years. It had remained one length (four inches) for 15 years. What I did for my hair I am doing for hundreds of others, and will do for you with my Matchless Scientific Scalp Preparations. My treatment stops falling hair or breaking off, cures split ends, removes dandruff and scalp scurf, causes the hair to grow long, no matter how short; soft, no matter how harsh; thick, no matter how thin; straight from the bulbs, no matter how kinky. First treatment will show wonderful improvement. Do not wait if you are interested in your hair. I give treatments all over the United States by mail. Write me at once. I send booklet **OF INFORMATION,** and testimonials of those taking my treatments when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I do not have agents. I need a personal history of your hair and scalp and your physical condition.

All mail promptly answered when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I am the only woman of the race growing hair today who can show the public the real length my hair was when I first began treating it. Send for booklet if you mean business. You can secure these preparations from me. None like them made in the world. **The T. D. P. Scientific Scalp Preparation, Madam Perkins, sole agent.**

Go To

H:O:L:M:E:S:' HOTEL

333 Virginia Ave., S. W.

Best Afro-American Accommodation in the District

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN

Good Rooms and Lodging 50c, 75c and $1.00. Comfortably Heated by Steam. Give us a call.

James Ottoway Holmes, Proprietor

Washington, D. C.

Phone Main 2315

TYREE'S

Compound Syrup of Hyphosphites

We claim for this preparation the the reliability insured by the use of pure chemicals, skilfully combined.

A valuable remedy in general Debility, and fortifies the system against the rapid waste of Pulmonary and Scrofulous diseases.

It is one of the Best Tonics for persons in advanced years.

PRICE 50c.

TYREE & CO.

15th and H Sts., N. E.

OPEN ALL NIGHT

Where you change the cars for Chesapeake Junction.

Ruben George Washington

Tonsorial Artist

THE ONLY FIRST CLASS ONE IN THE PARK

EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

1936 4th STREET, N. W.

Mrs. Jennie Washington

HAIR WORK—MASSAGING

MANICURING

TRANSFORMATION PUFFS

SWITCHES

326 oakdale Place, N. W.

E. MURRAY

The : Up-to-date : Cafe

FIRST-CLASS PLACE FOR MEALS

Ice Cream, cut, $1.20 per gal.

Plain Ice Cream 90c per gal

Public and private receptions served in our large dining room.

E. Murray 1216 You St. N. W.

Afue McDowel

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law

503 D street, Northwest

Residence 475 N street, Northwest

Phone, Office M 2874

Residence N 2546

practices in all courts

BEST IN THE CITY

High Class Art

FIRST CLASS HAIR CUT AND SAAVE—EVERY INSTRUMENT STERILIVED BEFORE AND AFTER USING—ELECTRIC MASSAGE A SPECIALTY

Wm. McMullen

1026 YOU STREET, N. W.

Painless Extraction of Teeth

Filling and Crowning

Dr. Robert L. Peyton

SURGEON DENTIST

First Class Work Guaranteed

1229 Pennsylvania Ave. N.W.

Washington, D. C.

Gas Administered **Hours 9 to 5**

Under New Management

Porters' Exchange

103-5 6th STREET N. W.

NEAR PA. Avenue

REFRESHMENTS OF EVERY VARIETY

Buffet Service

THOMAS REDMON, Proprietor

McCALL PATTERNS 10 AND 15 NONE HIGHER

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50 YEAR INCLUDING A FREE PATTERN

McCALL PATTERNS

Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Latest styles, pat rns, dressmaking, millinery, plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 50 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS to Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash prize offers. Address

THE McCALL CO., 238 to 248 W. 37th St., NEW YORK

THE BEE AND McCALL'S GREAT FASHION MAGAZINE

for one year for [illegible]

COUPON

Editor Bee:—

Find enclosed two dollars. Send my address below The Bee and McCall Fashion Magazine for one year.

No. .....

Street .....

Town or City .....

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE,

MRS. S. E. WORMLEY, Proprietress.

Salads Made to Order. Notions, School Supplies, Gents' Furnishing, Magazines and Periodicals, Plain Sewing. Agent for Laundry, Cut Flowers, and Dry Cleaning. High School and College Pennants.

Phone North 1768. 405 Florida Ave. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Bring your job work to The Bee office, or address W. Calvin Chase Jr., 1109 Eye street N. W., or 1212 Florida avenue N. W.

MADAM McNAIRDEE,

The Talented Clairvoyant.

The gifted clairvoyant, the great female wonder, born with the double (caul) veil. She is one of the old ancient Southern clairvoyants of New Orleans. She is a living phrenologist and physiogomist. She tells plainly what you are adapted for in life by reading your brain and mind. With a grasp of her hand she gives you a course of influence to enable you to overcome all bad luck. She has made thousands of homes happy. Read the fifth chapter, 9th verse of St. Matthew: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." She reunites the separated, makes peace where there is confusion. Your husband or wife or sweetheart will never forsake you, but will love you and marry you sooner if you will only need this lady's consultation. Read what several ladies of your city say. "Yes, we believe her a Godsend to us. My husband and I separated over a year ago, and just think, since I called on this lady, he returned to me. We are together and happy." This young lady says: "The one I loved refused to call or write me. I called on this lady and we are now engaged." You can't afford to miss consulting this gifted lady. She is gifted to read characters. She challenges the world to excel her advice on love, losses, business, family and

financial troubles. Reunites the separated, causes speedy marriages with one of your choice. No cards allowed in her place of business. No one's ill wishes filled; strictly a Christian lady, and depends entirely on her heavenly gift. If you are painful or ailing, think you have been witchcrafted, go to see her. She spent thirty years in the jungles of Africa and has traveled through thirty-four States, doing good wherever she went. Read St. John, 9th chapter, 33d verse: "If this man is not of God, he could do nothing."

"I for one, as one in the midst. My heart ached from the cruel treatment of my husband and the way he would throw away his time and money, until I consulted this wonderful lady. It will soon be a year. Through her he has been a loving husband, and today he presents me with a lovely lot on which he will build a home. Tongue can't praise her too highly."

Thousands are flocking to see this wonderful lady daily. Her powerful consultation when heeded has sent sunshine to the homes of all who called. Don't put off, but call at once, if you wish to enjoy future happiness. Don't delay. Highly indorsed by all the press, teachers, preachers, lawyers and doctors, and come well recommended by four of the leading lodges, the S. M. T., United Order of True Reformers, also the Calanthan Court. The church society of her home, known by the name of United Sisters of Charity of the Missionary Church, and loved by all. God has endowed her with an unspeakable blessing to aid humanity. She deals in nothing to be ashamed of.

She wants to hear from all that are in trouble or distress. Address

MADAM McNAIRDEE
1107 N. Senate Avenue,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Positively no attention paid to letters without one dollar enclosed.

ATHLETICS Versus LEARNING

Story of a Twirler and Tackler

By HUDSON C. EASTON

"Johnny," said Peter Weatherbee to his son when his boy left him in the mountains of Colorado to go east to college, "I want you to study your larnin' hard and don't give too much of your time to those games the boys play at college. Out here when an eddecated young man onct gets a start he can top those who haven't the eddecation. Now study hard and let the other things go."

When Johnny returned four years later his father was very much disappointed in his record. He had taken no honors, stood near the foot of his class, but was the athletic hero of the season. As a twirler he could send a ball that few could hit; as a tackler no man could get past him. Johnny's father was owner and editor of the Rocky Mountain Globe. But the paper during Johnny's sojourn at college had been running down. A rough element had come into the town, which had started with fine prospects, and so disturbed the condition of things that the better people were leaving, while no new respectable settlers were coming in.

"Father," said Johnny, "it seems to me that it's the duty of an editor to make it hot for evil wherever his paper is located."

"And get shot for doing it."

"Better be shot than let the other fellow take the bread and butter away from you. If the town dies our paper dies."

Peter Weatherbee consented that his son should write articles against the evil disposed, thus awakening the better class of citizens against them. Johnny began by inveighing against the indiscriminate carrying of weapons. Then he attacked certain men who ran gambling houses, with others who made offices of the said resorts.

"Johnny," said his father, "seems to me you've weakened yourself. You can't carry a revolver since you've come down on the practice, and these men you've been larrupin' 'll shoot you down like a dog."

"They won't go for me, father. I'm only an understrapper. They'll go for you, at least till they find out that I'm the man that's after them."

The next morning Johnny put his desk in a room through which all must go to his father's office. He had hardly got settled when one of the parties attacked in that day's issue of the paper came up the stairs.

"Where's old Weatherbee?" he asked. "I'm goin' to kill the"—

"In there," interrupted Johnny.

The man was opening the door when Johnny tackled him from behind, pulled him to the landing and threw him down to the first floor, two flights below. He was not killed outright, but died in a hospital the next day.

"So much for my football training, father," said Johnny. "By and by I'll try some other athletic features I learned at college."

Johnny sat down to write some more articles attacking other rascals. Over his desk was a rosewood baseball inlaid with gold which Johnny had won in college as a trophy. When he was rallied on his defenselessness he said he could use that far better than a revolver. During the morning he heard a quick footstep at the other end of the hall. There's lots in a step. Johnny knew at once what this one meant. Seizing his wooden ball, he went to the door. Some fifty feet away a man he recognized as a pal of the one he had thrown downstairs was coming with blood in his eyes as well as his step. Johnny twirled his trophy ball, landing it in the right eye of the comer and relieving it of all the blood there was in it.

The man didn't come any farther. Indeed, he was taken to his home, where a doctor pronounced his case a fracture of the frontal bone. He died in a few days.

These two novel encounters encouraged the good citizens and somewhat shamed the bad ones. An athletic gambler vowed he would take Johnny on his own ground. Meeting Johnny on the street, he suddenly tackled him with his right arm and began to rain blows on his face with his left fist. But Johnny had been thus held often before. He wriggled out like an eel and landed a blow on his opponent's mug that capsized him. The man started to run. Johnny followed him, every now and then getting in a kick. At last, after having several times served as Johnny's football, the man gave out and could go no farther.

Those who saw the last kick the gambler received differed as to the distance Johnny sent him. Some said it was ten feet, some fifteen, and one man, who claimed to have measured the distance with a tape line, declared that it was just nineteen feet and four inches.

The man suffered from a broken coccyx, which is the end of the backbone.

This being the third man that Johnny had put "out of the fight," a number of citizens called on him and told him that they would see him through what else might be in store for him. Johnny said to them:

"While at college I prepared myself for my beginning here. But I reckon that, having got rid of the three worst men in the town, the others will be cowed."

And so it proved. Johnny, having paved the way for his usefulness, rose rapidly in the esteem of his fellow citizens and is now one of the prominent men of the state.

PLATINIZED GLASS.

Does Not Lose Its Transparency, but It Produces an Odd and Tricky Kind of Mirror.

Platinized glass consists of a piece of glass coated with an exceedingly thin layer of a liquid charged with platinum and then raised to a red heat. The platinum becomes united to the glass in such a way as to form an odd kind of mirror.

The glass has not really lost its transparency, and yet if one places it against a wall and looks at it he sees his image as in an ordinary looking glass. But when light is allowed to come through the glass from the other side, as when it is placed in a window, it appears perfectly transparent, like ordinary glass.

By constructing a window of platinized glass one could stand close behind the panes in an unilluminated room and behold clearly everything going on outside, while passersby looking at the window would behold only a fine mirror or set of mirrors in which their own figures would be reflected while the person inside remained invisible.

In France various tricks have been contrived with the aid of this glass. In one a person seeing what appears to be an ordinary mirror approaches it to gaze upon himself. A sudden change in the mechanism sends light through the glass from the back, whereupon it instantly becomes transparent, and the startled spectator finds himself confronted by some grotesque figure that had been hidden behind the glass.—Harper's Weekly.

ORIGIN OF LLOYD'S.

Humble Beginning of Europe's Great Maritime Agency.

Two centuries ago a man who had a cargo to send to the Mediterranean contrived to get rid of some of the risk by inducing a friend to take an interest with him. It was necessary to write out a statement of contract to which the guarantors subscribed. This was the first underwriting. These two men happened to be frequenters of Lloyd's coffee house in London, which was a favorite place for the merchants of the town to gather to discuss business or to gossip.

Others immediately saw the advantage of the scheme which their colleagues had devised, and on the next voyage the risk was parceled out among a larger number of the patrons of the coffee house.

Out of this small beginning has grown the great European maritime agency, still bearing the name of the humble coffee house proprietor, and which not only writes risks on vessels, but rates them and publishes their arrivals at every port the world over, no matter how small or how remotely situated.—"Annals of the American Academy."

Where Abraham Fished.

Mrs. Victoria de Bunsen in "The Soul of a Turk" relates a legend concerning Abraham which will be new to many readers. She learned of it while at Edessa, the traditional Ur of the Chaldees. She was shown there a large oblong tank of water so filled with fishes resting just below the surface of the water that their fins and backs seemed almost wedged together so as to form "an almost solid layer of silvery life."

"The guardian of the mosque throws some meal into the water, and the fish jump high to catch it, a great living pyramid, of which those which jump the highest form the pinnacle. The tradition is that Abraham as a child fished in the tank; hence the fish were considered sacred. No single one has been caught or killed to this day. Indeed, death would overtake the man who transgressed this law."

Protection From Lightning.

Sir Oliver Lodge stated that the problem of securing protection from lightning consisted in finding the best method of dissipating the enormous energy of the flash, but that it was not wise to get rid of the energy too quickly. A thin iron wire is considered the best lightning conductor from the electrical point of view, but it is almost impossible to protect a building from lightning unless it is completely enveloped in a metal cage. It is by no means true that a building is safe when provided with a conductor reaching up to the highest part of the building.

The Origin of Grocer.

Grocer appears in Holinshed's Chronicle, 1580, as "grosser," and in other mediaeval records it is sometimes written "engrosser" and was applied to the spicers and pepperers who were wholesale dealers in various spices—that is, who dealt en gros—in large quantities, as distinguished from "regrators," who were retail dealers. The Grocers' company first adopted the word grocer in 1373, when the spicers and pepperers allied themselves into a single corporation.—London Express.

A Useless Question.

"They have named the baby after Uncle Belshazzar."

"Has Uncle Belshazzar money?"

"Do you suppose they liked the name?"—Pittsburg Post.

Cruel.

Mrs. Benham—Every time I sing to the baby he cries. Benham—He gets his ability as a musical critic from my side of the house.—New York Press.

Prosperity demands of us more prudence and moderation than adversity.

A Legend

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH

When I was abroad last summer I visited a German American friend of mine who had got rich in America making beer and with the proceeds bought one of those ruined castles on the Rhine, repaired it and spent his summers there. We were sitting one afternoon in a room facing the west. The weather being warm, the blinds were closed to keep out the sun. Seeing what I supposed to be a silver coin on the floor, I arose, went to it and was about to pick it up when I saw that it was one of those little round sun images that will come through a chink. Shuster, my host, laughed at me and said:

"That reminds me of a legend about this castle. It was formerly owned by Baron Hugner. The story goes that the baron was a great gambler. When he succeeded to the castle a lot of money went with it. You see, it lies on one of two hills, and a road has always led between them down to the river. This road was frequented by merchants who took goods down to the Rhine for shipment by water. When the baron saw a party of them in the distance he had only to swoop down on them, levy a tribute of some 25 to 50 per cent of the value of their goods for toll, and there you are.

"This baron I was telling you about—Hubert Hugner was his name—inherited the property just about the time that people got virtuous, and it wasn't considered any more the way for a nobleman to rob. He did it after this by serving the sovereign, and when his king pounced upon a state or a duchy or something like that the baron got a slice.

"Well, as I was saying, Baron Hugner was rich, a gambler and withal virtuous. He gambled all day, and he gambled all night. Now, the legend has it that the devil had for centuries been interested in the wealth the baron had extorted from the merchants and wanted his share. But he didn't want it in money. He has no use for material, only spiritual things. What he wanted for his share of the plunder was a soul, and the soul he had set his villainous heart on was Baron Hubert Hugner.

"The way the devil managed to get a hold on the baron was through his passion for play. Whenever Hugner gambled the devil stood behind him and so influenced him to make his bets that gradually every bit of the gold that the Hugners had for centuries taken from the merchants went by the board. Then one day when the baron had lost it all the devil came into the room disguised as a Jew and told him that he would discount his note for a large sum without either security or interest. When Hugner came to find out what the devil wanted in lieu of security and interest it was the usual thing Satan hungers for—his soul.

"The transaction was completed, the consideration—the soul—to be delivered six months after date without grace. The baron was furnished with a thousand pieces of gold, with which he went on gambling and gradually recovered all he had lost, getting his financial affairs into a satisfactory condition a few days before his note came due.

"The night before Hugner's soul was to be delivered the baron had a dream. He dreamed that an angel appeared to him and said: 'Tomorrow Satan will claim your soul in lieu of his interest in the plunder exacted in the past by your ancestors from merchants. It is not meet that he should reap this benefit. Tomorrow when he comes for you tell him that you can win money from him without even a piece of money so big as a head of a pin. He will demur to that. Then offer to bet him the soul of your oldest son that you can do what you have said.'

"When the baron awoke it seemed that he had really seen the angel and received the advice. Hugner was scarcely out of bed before a stranger called and asked to see him. The baron recognized at once the fiend who had called for his soul. With a faint hope he obeyed the instructions of his dream. The devil accepted the challenge, and they sat down before a board used on that day something like faro. The devil dealt and, seeing what he thought was a silver coin on the green, turned up a card that won. Without examining the coin he threw the baron one of equal value.

"'I would respectfully call your attention,' said the baron, 'to the fact that what you thought was a coin is only a round sun spot coming in through a chink in the window blind.'

"'Upon my word,' said the devil, 'I believe you are right.'

"'I think we are quits,' pursued the baron, 'and my soul is my own.'

"The devil answered never a word, but got up from the table, went out of the door and never returned. But that night he sent a fierce storm of lightning and hail that partly destroyed the castle, and it had never been occupied till I came here myself."

My host assured me that all of the people at the foot of the Schloss knew of this legend and that most of them believed it.

It is these legends that make the ruins of German castles more interesting than they would be were they mere piles of stone and mortar. I spent quite awhile with my friend the baron, and my fascination for his home steadily grew till my departure.

James H Wi[illegible]s

UNDERTAKER AND EMBA[illegible]R

ALL WORK FIRST CLASS. TERMS MOST REASONAB[illegible]

TWELFTH AND R STREET[illegible] N. W.

James H. Dabney

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stable.

Carriages hired for funerals, parties, balls, receptions, etc.

Horses and carriages kept in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 Third street northwest. Main office branch at 222 More street, Alexandria, Va.

Telephone for Office, Main 1727.

Telephone call for Stable, Main 1428-3.

OUR STABLES IN FREEMAN'S ALLEY,

Where I can accommodate 50 Horses.

Call and inspect our new and modern stable.

J. H. DABNEY, Prop., 1132 Third Street N. W.

Phone, Main 3200. Carriages for Hire.

NEW YORK CANDY KITCHEN

1506 7th St. N. W.

Fresh Candies Daily

[illegible]d Chocolate Candy 15c lb. Good Taffy 10c lb.

PURE ICE CREAM $1.00 gal. 30c qt.

HOLTMAN'S

OLD [illegible]STAND

[illegible]NE BOOTS AND SHOES

491 Penn. ave. N. W.

[illegible]UR $3.50 AND $3 SHOES ARE THE BES[illegible] MADE.

SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT.

WM. MORELAND, PROP.

Cars to the Northeast Section and suburbs pass the door

THE

Astoria Pharmacy

(W. Armstrong)

Fresh Drugs

Third and G Sts. N. W.

Drugs and Prepararitons always fresh

Phone Main 3252

BUY THE

[illegible]EW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Before You Purchase Any Other Write

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY

ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell [illegible]rd of quality, but the "New Home" [illegible] made wear. Our guaranty never runs out.

We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family sewing machines

Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY

Printing.

If you want first-class printing done in the most artistic manner, send it to W. Calvin Chase, Jr., for estimates. Office, 1109 Eye Street, Northwest, residence 1212 Florida Avenue, Northwest. Phone N. 2642 Y, M. 4078. Every job will entitle you to a free notice in The Bee.

Ox Marrow.

We want our readers to patronize it helps all around. The Ozonized Marrow Co. advertises in this pa[illegible], and when you want a first-class [illegible]ssing for kinky, harsh and unruly [illegible]r, go to your druggist's and get a [illegible]ttle of Ford's Hair Pomade, 25c or a bottle.

House and Herrman.

The 134th anniversary of the birth the Stars and Stripes was observed the Government departments, pa[illegible]otic societies and schools through[illegible] the District last Wednesday.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

[illegible]uses and Lots For Sale and Official Papers Executed by

[illegible]AMES F. ARMSTRONG, LL. B.,

[illegible]ary Public and Manager of the [illegible]airmount Heights Real Estate [illegible]and Home Saving Association, Fairmount Avenue and [illegible]'s Wilson Street, Fairmount Heights.

[illegible]ce Hours: 6 to 8 a. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All holidays.

[illegible]ection: Take District Line cars for Chesapeake Junction, get off at 61st Street N. E., go north two squares.

Luck Did It

By RUTH GRAHAM

Johnny O'Neil and Kitty Bowers were two young things who loved each other and wished to marry. But Johnny, who was but twenty years old, had nothing laid up, and Kitty's father didn't purpose to support his daughter and her husband too. So he forbade the match. Philip Bowers was a farmer who prided himself on having made himself comfortable by hard work and good judgment.

"You've got to begin," he said to his would be son-in-law, "the way I began. I was a farm hand, and of every dollar I earned I saved a half. When I got a small lump together I loaned it at a big interest till I'd got enough together to buy this farm, part cash and part mortgage. I had to live close to pay the mortgage, but I did it, and now I'm prosperous."

"Didn't luck have anything to do with it?" asked Johnny.

"Not a bit. Never had any luck in my life. What I've got I've made in spite of luck."

Johnny asked Kit to meet him out on a projecting corner of her father's farm to talk matters over. They chose this spot because it was far from the house and they were not liable to interruption there. It was an unproductive piece of ground that had been tacked on to the farm in order to sell it.

Johnny and Kit looked at the situation and saw no comfort in it. John had no one to help him, and Kit knew her father too well to expect any help from him.

There was not $20 to be scraped together between the two. Kit said she would wait, but John, who was an impatient fellow, didn't wish to wait. He said that to go about the problem of life as Mr. Bowers proposed would be impossible to a man of his disposition. He told Kit that he would go out into the world and do what he could. She could wait for him or not, as she chose. If he had any luck he would come back and claim her; if not, she might marry some one else in case she got a good offer.

Kit bade him goodby with streaming eyes and went home, while he stood looking after her. When she reached a point where she would pass from his view she turned, threw him a kiss, which he returned, and then she disappeared.

The only consolation Johnny had was his pipe. He took it out of his pocket, filled it and sat down on the ground for a smoke. It was one of those warm sultry days that sometimes come just before the collapse of summer. Johnny sank lower and lower on the ground till at last he was sprawled at full length. Then he turned on his side with his nose not two inches above the earth.

"Some one," he said to himself, "must have spilled kerosene here. I can smell it." He put his nose flat down on the surface and sniffed. The odor was unmistakable. He moved a short distance, sniffed again and got the same odor. After testing several locations he found that the odor was strongest where he had first smelled it, but it was so scattered that it could not have come from the overturning of a can of kerosene. Johnny had discovered coal oil on Mr. Bower's ground.

That night he returned with a spade and dug a hole where he had first detected the odor. The deeper he dug the more perceptible the odor. When he was satisfied he filled the hole, obliterated the marks of it and went away.

A few days later Farmer Griggs, owning land adjoining the Bowers farm, dickered with Bowers for the corner of the farm on which John and Kitty had parted and bought it for a song. It was deeded to Griggs, who deeded it to John O'Neil and a man he had induced to advance the money for its purchase. One morning Mr. Bowers saw preparations for boring on the property he had sold. He was much interested. All day he could hear the noise of the boring. Then there was a stopping of the work for two months, at the end of which time it was recommenced. After several of these stops, covering a period of nearly a year, Mr. Bowers heard something that astonished him. Rushing out to where the men were boring, he saw a stream of oil shooting up toward the sky.

Bowers was much disgruntled that some one had discovered oil on his property and had got it from him for a paltry sum. He tried to find out who were the lucky parties, but failed. Meanwhile the Eagle Oil company was organized, but the well was soon sold out to the Universal Oil company and was merged into its extensive properties.

One day Johnny O'Neil appeared at the Bowers farm dressed in city clothes and with all appearance of prosperity. Indeed, he drove up in a $7,500 automobile. He said he came for Kitty and after a showing of his assets to her father had no difficulty in getting her. Just before the young man's departure Mr. Bowers asked:

"How did you do it, Johnny?"

"Luck," replied Johnny as he was whirled away.

After Johnny and Kit were married Mr. Bowers made another attempt to discover how Johnny had made his fortune. He received no more explicit reply than before. John knew the old man would never forgive him for getting the better of him.

BURN YOUR BRIDGES.

We Are So Constituted That When a Retreat Is Left Open We Are Apt to Turn Back.

Young men often make the mistake when they start on an important undertaking of leaving open a way of retreat if things go too hard, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. No one can call out his greatest reserves, do the greatest thing possible to him, while he knows that if the battle gets too hot he has a line of retreat still left open. Only when there is no hope of escape will an army fight with that spirit of desperation which gives no quarter.

Many a great general in his march on the enemy has burned his bridges behind him, cut off his only possible retreat, for the bracing, encouraging effect upon himself and his army, because he knew that men only call out their greatest reserves of power when all retreat is cut off and when fighting desperately for that which they count dearer than life.

We are so made that as long as there is a chance to retreat, as long as there are bridges behind us, we are tempted to turn back when the great test comes.

"Will you hold this fort?" asked General Rosecrans of General Pierce at Stone river. "I will try, general." "Will you hold this fort?" "I will die in the attempt." "That won't do. Look me in the eye, sir, and tell me if you will hold this position." "I will!" said General Pierce, and he did.

The Cow Decided.

A peasant living in the village of Predeal, near the Hungarian frontier, lost his cow. About two months ago he happened to be standing at the railroad station watching a train load of cattle about to be sent across the frontier. Suddenly he gave a shout. "That's my cow!" he cried, running toward one of the cars.

The trainmen only laughed at him, and he went before the magistrate. This good man listened to the peasant's story patiently. Then he pronounced this judgment: "The cow shall be taken to the public square of Predeal and milked. Then if it goes of its own accord to the plaintiff's stable it shall belong to him."

The order of the court was carried out, and the cow, in spite of its ten months' absence, took without hesitation the lane which led it a few minutes later into the peasant's stable.—Chicago News.

THE VEILED PROPHET.

Was Most Noted Impostor of the Middle Ages, Duping His Followers by the Art of Juggiery.

The celebrated "Veiled Prophet" of history was a Moslem fanatic whose real name was Haken Ibn Hashem. He was born about the middle of the eighth century and became the most noted impostor of the middle ages. He pretended that he was an embodiment of the spirit of the "living God" and, being very proficient in juggiery (which the ignorant mistook for the power to work miracles), soon drew an immense number of followers around him. He always wore a gold mask, claiming that he did so to protect the mortals of this earth, who, he said, could not look upon his face and live.

At last, after thousands had quitted the city and even left the employ of the Caliph al Mohdi to join the fanatical movement, an army was sent against the "Veiled Prophet," forcing him to flee for safety to the castle at Keh, north of the Oxus. Finally, when ultimate defeat was certain, the prophet killed and burned his whole family and then threw himself into the flames, being entirely consumed, except his hair, which was kept in a museum at Bagdad until the time of the crusades. He promised his faithful followers that he would reappear to them in the future dressed in white and riding a white horse.

WANTED HIS PAY.

The Husky Jamaican Didn't Care to Work For Nothing.

An English naval officer tells of being on a war vessel which took provisions to St. Kitts, one of the British West India islands. A hurricane had left many of the inhabitants in a destitute or even starving condition. Hungry crowds gathered at the wharf, but refused to help unload the food that was to be given to them unless paid for their work.

A similar story sheds light on the Jamaican negro. Some years ago a hurricane devastated the island, and a large relief sum was raised, much of it in England and the United States. The committee having charge of this fund sent a wagon load of lumber to a husky black man whose house had been scattered over the parish. He and his family were living in a rude shack, made out of odds and ends.

"What's that fur?" he asked of the men who were unloading the material in front of his patch of ground.

"That's for your new house," was the reply. "It's from the relief fund and won't cost you anything."

"Who's goin' to build mah house?"

"You are, if anybody does."

"Who's goin' to pay me fur mah work?"—Waynesboro Record.

An Old Garret on a Stormy Day.

I know no nobler forage ground for a romantic, venturesome, mischievous boy than the garret of an old family mansion on a day of storm. It is a perfect field of chivalry. The heavy rafters and dashing rain, the piles of spare mattresses to carouse upon, the big trunks to hide in, the old white coats and hats hanging in obscure corners like ghosts, are great! And it is so far away from the old lady who keeps rule in the nursery that there is no possible risk of a scolding for twisting off the fringe of a rug. There is no baby in the garret to wake up. There is no "company" in the garret to be disturbed by the noise. There is no crochety old uncle or grandma, with their everlasting "Boys, boys!" and then a look of horror.—Donald G. Mitchell.

Jack Sheppard as a Text.

Jack Sheppard had a great hold upon the imagination of the people of his time. The fact that 200,000 people witnessed his execution at Tyburn on Nov. 18, 1724, "upon the tree that bears twelve times a yeare" is some witness to his grim popularity. But one of the strangest tributes ever paid him was the sermon preached upon him in a London church.

"Oh, that ye were all like Jack Sheppard!" began the preacher, to the stupefaction of his congregation. He went on to draw a parallel between things of the flesh and those of the soul and to point out that the genius shown in housebreaking might have been bestowed upon "picking the locks of the heart with the nail of repentance."—London Standard.

Sure on One Point.

"Do you believe that great wealth has a tendency to keep a man out of heaven?" queried the party who was addicted to the conundrum habit.

"I am not prepared to express an opinion on that subject," answered the student of human nature, "but I know that great wealth has kept many a man out of the penitentiary."—Chicago News.

Mark Twain's Definitions.

It is told of Mark Twain that during a conversation with a young lady of his acquaintance he had occasion to mention the word drydock.

"What is a drydock, Mr. Clemens?" she asked.

"A thirsty physician," replied the humorist.

Stuttered Out the Child's Name.

Flannery—It seems his full name is Dinnis K. K. K. Casey. What's all thim K's fur? Finnegan—Nothin'. 'Twas the fault of his godfather stutterin' whin he tried to say "Dinnis Casey."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sooner or later the world comes around to see the truth and do the right.—Hilard.

A Man In a Million

By M. QUAD

[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

Joseph Skater was in the lightning rod business. He could talk lightning for half an hour with only four intervals for breath.

When Mr. Slater got the job of rodding a building he proceeded to cheat and lie. He would cheat as to the amount of the material used, and he would lie about the protection that might be expected. He started in a poor man, and he got rich by lying and cheating. Never for a moment did his conscience trouble him. He sang as he drove his wagon around the country, and he whistled as he worked away on the roof of house or barn.

On one of his happy jaunts around the country Mr. Skater discovered a widow. He discovered forty of them, for that matter, but this was a particular widow. She wasn't so very old, but she was so homely as to be startling. He had seen tens of thousands of women, but never one to compete with the Widow Allbright. She knew she was homely, and she owned up to it, and that was also something Mr. Skater had never heard of before. She had a daughter eight years old, and the girl was even homelier than the mother.

"How did your husband come to marry you?" asked the lightning man in a voice tinctured with sympathy.

"He was a little bit daft from birth," was the reply.

"You have a very tidy little farm here?"

"Yes. Widowers and old bachelors come and look the farm over, but when they come to see me and Anna they hurry away."

"Mrs. Allbright, I shall take your case under advisement. You are not to blame for your looks. The homely people ought to have a fair deal. I shall try to get you one."

It was curious that such a selfish man as Mr. Skater should think of the interests of any one else, but as he went his way the matter bothered him. He kept thinking and thinking, and it was two weeks before he came that way again and said:

"Widow, you have a creek on your farm. It rises from a spring in a marsh. You know what petroleum is, of course. Petroleum is going to be found in the marsh and creek."

"But I have never seen any there," she replied.

"Because the psychological moment had not arrived. It will arrive in three or four days. Three or four days later than that men will arrive—various sorts of men. Would you care for riches?"

"N-o-o."

"Just so. You want some one to love you and call you pet names, eh? Just want to stay right here and take comfort? A wise decision."

"I didn't say I wanted to get married again," protested the widow.

"No, no, but none of us can afford to miss a good thing in this world. Love is greater than riches. Mrs. Allbright, you may be offered $5,000 for this farm, which is worth about $2,000."

"Then I'll take it."

"Then don't you do anything of the kind. There will be an offer of marriage. What you want to do is to accept that. You want to be petted. That girl wants a father. A husband and father is worth more than $5,000. No sale, remember. A husband or nothing."

"But how is the petroleum going to get into the spring?" was asked.

"Widow, there are many mysterious things connected with the lightning rod business. This is one of them. The petroleum will appear in good time. So will the men. So shall I. One day nature sends us a thunderstorm; the next day it is a hurricane; the next she causes the earth to quake and pour out petroleum. It is for us poor mortals to take advantage of such things when possible."

The petroleum appeared on the creek. It was sniffed and sighted by a traveler where it crossed the highway. In two days thirty men were sniffing and following the creek to its source. They called at the house. All the widow could say was that the petroleum had suddenly appeared. Those thirty men looked at the widow and her child and turned away. Then they turned back to make offers to lease the farm, to buy it outright, to drill for oil on royalty. No enthusiasm on the part of the widow. She didn't care for money.

The "find" was announced in the papers, and the thirty men became fifty. There were gushers gushing 1,000 barrels of oil per day not fifty miles away. The widow was offered as high as $10,000 cash for the farm, but she shook her head. Men were going and coming when Mr. Skater drove up with one seated beside him. They went up to the spring, heard the talk and then entered the house. The man started back at sight of the widow, but recovered a moment later. An offer of $15,000 had just been made for the farm. Mr. Skater left the couple alone for an hour. Then he was asked to gallop his horses for a preacher, and there were a marriage ceremony and a scattering of disappointed speculators.

No, the petroleum didn't last over two weeks, but then the widow was as good as she was homely, and you can't get a divorce in any state in the Union just because you got married in a hurry to become the owner of a petroleum ranch.

A GROTESQUE BIRD.

Remarkable Assortment of Colors and Peculiar Shaped Beak of the Brazilian Toucan.

The very peculiar looking Brazilian bird, the toucan, has a body about as big as that of a good sized parrot, but its beak is very different and easily its dominant feature, though this bird is by no means lacking in bright and striking colors. The toucan's beak is half as long as its body, and it is broad and thin and set on edge vertically, shaped something like a blunted scythe, with the slightly curving, rounded edge on top and ending with a hook point turned downward—a remarkable beak in size and shape—and this beak is tinted with a remarkable assortment of colors, purple and red and green and yellow, while around the beak at the head runs a line of black.

The eyes of the toucan are surrounded by circles of a bright light blue, and on its breast, regularly outlined, is a broad and deep expanse of bright yellow in size and shape in proportion to the bird about the same as the generous expanse of shirt front shown by a man in evening dress with his waistcoat cut low and well rounded out at the bottom, this show of yellow being edged with a red line. The toucan's body for the bulk of it is black or a very deep blue black, but around at the base of the tail run two bands of color, one red and one white.

It is not a song bird. It is sold as a pet, not for children, but to adults, and it is more often fancied by men than by women. It takes $25 to $50 to buy a toucan.—New York Sun.

ROD AND LINE WON.

Contest Between a Strong Swimmer and an Expert Angler.

A novel contest took place some time ago at the Endinburgh corporation baths between one of the strongest swimmers in Scotland and a well known angler. The contest occurred in a pool eighty feet long and forty feet wide.

The angler was furnished with an eleven foot trolling rod and an undressed silk line. The line was fixed to a girth belt, made expressly for the purpose, by a swivel immediately between the shoulders of the swimmer at the point where he had the greatest pulling power.

In the first trial the line snapped. In the second the angler gave and played without altogether slacking line, and several porpoise dives were well handled. The swimmer then tried cross swimming from corner to corner, but ultimately was beaten, the match ending with a victory for the rod and line.

Another contest took place in which the angler employed a very light trouting rod ten feet long and weighing only six and one-half ounces, the line being the same as that used with the trolling rod. The swimmer, whose aim evidently was to smash the rod, pulled and leaped into the water. He was held steadily, however, and in about five minutes was forced to give in. The rod was again successful. At the finish both competitors were almost exhausted.

Want Their Children Thieves.

The Kakha Khels, a tribe that inhabits the country of the Khyber pasa in northern India, are thieves and consider thieving a most honorable occupation. A young woman of the Kakha Khel will not look at a young man who would like to become her husband unless he is proficient in the art. The dearest wish of a mother is that her little boy may become a cunning thief. Every child is consecrated, as it were, at its birth to crime. A hole is made in the wall similar to that made by a burglar, and the mother passes the infant backward and forward through the hole, singing in its ear: "Be a thief! Be a thief! Be a thief!" They are probably the only tribe in India who glorify peculation and raise it to the dignity of a regular calling.—Christian Herald.

Jenny Lind as a Child.

Jenny Lind as a child of three years was the lark of her parents' house. As a girl of nine she attracted the attention of all lovers of music and entered the Stockholm conservatory as a pupil. Her continuous studies at so tender an age caused the sudden loss of her voice, and for four full years she pursued her theoretical and technical studies, when suddenly the full sweet sounds came back, to the delight, as every one knows, of thousands for many years.

To Show It Off.

"The Cross of the Legion is a wonderful thing for health."

"How's that?"

"There's nothing like it to encourage long promenades in the park."—Fliegende Blatter.

Another Version.

The latest rendering of the Burns lines, "Oh, wad some power," etc., is given in a London evening paper thus: "Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us to see some folk before they see us."

Parental Blunder.

"I know it's ridiculous for me to powder my face so thickly," said the dashing brunette, "but my parents named me Pearl, and I've got to live up to the name."—Chicago Tribune.

Happier Days.

"My poor fellow, were you always a tramp?"

"No, mum. Onct I wuz known as a man about town."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GRAND OPENING

HOWARD THEATRE

One Week STARTING Monday AUG. 28

MR. FRED RAYMOND'S Comedy Success

"THE MISSOURI GIRL"

N. Y. Cast of Quality (white) Including MR. FRANK FARRELL In his famous comedy character "ZEKE"

Scientifically Superb Dramatically Brilliant! Musically Great!

YOU'LL LAUGH TILL YOU'RE BLUE IN THE FACE

One Week STARTING MONDAY AUG. 28

Matinees TUESDAY THURSDAY SATURDAY Prices: 15 & 25c

NIGHT: 15, 25, 35, and 50c

Howard Theatre

Week SEPT. 4 Dandy Dixie Minstrels

Scene from "The Missouri Girl" Howard next week

JOSEPH H. STEWART, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding Probate Court. No. 18240, Administration.

This is to give notice that the subscriber of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, letters testamentary on the estate of Fannie Henderson, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 2d day of August, A. D. 1912, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 2d day of August, 1911

DANIEL P. SEATON,
1013 T Street N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

JOS. H. STEWART,
Attorney.

BURNSTINE LOAN OFFICE

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, GUNS, MECHANICAL TOOLS LADIES' AND GENTS' WEARING APPAREL.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT.

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.

361 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W

H. K. FULTON'S LOAN OFFICE

No. 314 Ninth Street, N. W.

Loans made on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

If you want to buy a good watch, diamond ring, or jewelry of any kind, look at our stock first. You!

Why pay 10 per cent. when you can get it for 3 per cent.

H. K. FULTON

Manager Flint.

The manager of the Howard Theater, Mr. Flint, is one of the most accommodating men to the patrons of the theater and the public that can be found anywhere in this country. He is a man who is willing and ready to please at all times. The Howard Theater has certainly improved under its present management.

Fire at Fairmount Heights.

C. H. Marshal, of this place, who kept the large grocery store, Sixty-first Street and the District Boulevard, was burned completely out last Friday morning about 3 o'clock. Nothing scarcely was saved, except, perhaps, a dozen pieces of furniture. Not even the clothes of himself, wife and two children. It is said that his store and household effects were insured.

Jesse Foster Returned.

The Bee's genial friend, Mr. Jesse Foster, who has been on a fishing trip for several weeks, has returned to the city. His business has been in charge of his foreman, who is an enterprising young man. He was assisted by Miss Robinson, who is a young woman of business. Jesse has had a delightful time. He is now at the same old stand, ready for business.

Martin's Cafe.

For first-class and quick service, Martin's Cafe is one of the places you should visit. Mr. Martin will serve you in style. The people will be here.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS.

Continued from page

home in Springfield, O., Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Mitchell left the city Tuesday for the East. She was accompanied to the depot by Miss Katie Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Middleton, and Mr. Gerritt S. Logner.

Mrs. W. M. Miller, of the Miller Hotel, Richmond, Va., Madame Mason, of New York City, and Miss Emma Barnes, passed through the city for New York and Atlantic City, N. J. Mrs. Miller is one of the most progressive business women in the the South. She is an up-to-date business woman. She will remain in Atlantic City four weeks. Madame Mason, who formerly lived in this city, was on her way home from Richmond, Va., where she has been for several weeks. She is the proprietress of a hair establishment in New York City. Both Mesdames Miller and Mason are thorough-going business women.

Mr. Gerrit S. Logner, formerly deputy recorder of deeds under the Cleveland administration, is now located in this city. Mr. Logner is a portrait artist.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton are the guests of Mr. James, 944 T Street Northwest. They dine at Martin's cafe.

Mr. William Driskell, of Atlanta, Ga., was in the city this week, the guest of Recorder of Deeds Johnson.

Attorney James H. Hayes returned to the city from Richmond, Va., on Tuesday afternoon.

Triangle Printing Co.

Fall Announcements

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

1109 Eye Street 1212 Fla. Ave. Northwest

Phone Main 4076 Phone North 2643-y

Read The Bee.

FORD'S HAIR POMADE

THE OLD RELIABLE DRESSING FOR KINKY OR CURLY HAIR. IT'S USE MAKES STUBBORN, HARSH HAIR SOFTER, MORE PLIABLE AND GLOSSY, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT. WRITE FOR TESTIMONIES, TELLING HOW THIS REMARKABLE REMEDY MAKES SHORT, KINKY HAIR GROW LONG AND WAVY. BEST POMADE ON THE MARKET FOR DANDRUFF, ITCHING OF THE SCALP AND FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, GET THE GENUINE, PUT UP IN 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES, SMALL SIZED BOTTLE, 25¢ LARGE SIZED BOTTLE, 50¢

THE OZONIZED OX MARROW CO.
216 LAKE ST., DEPT. 15 CHICAGO, ILL.
AGENTS WANTED.

Christian Xander's

FAMOUS

Virginia Clarets

$2.00, 2.50, 3.00 and $4.00 a dozen. Only at

Family Quality House

900 7th St Phone M. 274 No Branch Houses

MOORE'S

Original Concert Co.

Will Play Concerts, Sunday Schools, Benevolent Societies, Churches

810 F STREET, N.W.

North Mountain Sanatorium

FOR COLORED CONSUMPTIVES

SITUATED AT NORTH MOUNTAIN BERKELY CO., W. VA.

Elevation 1200 Feet

P. Franklin Scott, Superintendent Samuel Gray, Medical Director

For further information apply to Dr. Sam'l Gray Martinburg, W. Va.

Open all the Year

EUGENE R. JAMES J. ARTHUR JAMES

E. R. James & Bro.

(Late of McKenzie Scott)

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

1824-6 L St. N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CHAPEL — SHOW ROOM — PHONE: MAIN 428

THE MAGIC IS TWO TIMES LARGER THAN PICTURE-IT IS 9 IN. LONG
STEEL HEATING BAR
ALUMINUM COMB
THE MAGIC SHAMPOO DRIER AND HAIR STRAIGHTENER

MAILED ANYWHERE IN U.S. POSTAGE PAID $1.00

SEND MONEY BY POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER.

LADIES LOOK!

Every lady can have a beautiful and luxuriant head of hair if she uses a MAGIC. After a shampoo or bath the Magic dries the hair, removing the dandruff; and it will straighten the curliest head of hair.

The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the comb is never heated. The steel heating bar which irons the hair, is alone, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater.

The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle.

The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling irons, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier $1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater $0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

3 Piece Parlor Suites at PHENOMENAL Reductions

These Handsome Parlor Suites, including new styles, are to be so much reduced you cannot possibly overlook the opportunity to buy now

$48 Suite, tapestry covering	$39	$55 Suite, inlaid, silk plush, loose cushions	$42
$58 Suite, french velour covering	$45	$88 Suise, silk tapestry covering	63
$66 Suit, silk plush loose cushions	$50	$92 Suite, panue plush loose cushions	$72
$78 Suite, silk plush loose cushions	$60	$97 Suite, silk plush, loose cushions	75
$80 Suite, silk plush loose cushions	$64	$184 Suite, best quality genuine leather library style	$140
$84 Suite. French verona covering	$66		

WHEN IN DOUBT, BUY OF

HOUSE and HERRMANN

7th and I Streets, N. W. Complete Housefurnishers

AVERY COLLEGE TRAINING SCHOOL

North Pittsburgh, Pa.

The institution offers young colored women exceptional opportunities to acquire skilled knowledge to become self-supporting in the following gainful occupations: Dressmaking, cutting and drafting, domestic science and an intermediate English course.

The Lincoln Memorial Hospital, in connection with the institution, offers excellent chances to those who may wish to become professional nurses. Uniforms, board, furnished room, laundry and text books are given free, and a small monthly compensation.

The buildings are heated by steam, lighted by its own electric plant, and has a modernly equipped hot-water system extending to all parts of the building. Nine dollars per month covers all expenses in the trades department; in the hospital department there are no charges. Catalogues are now ready. Address all communications to

JOSEPH D. MAHONEY, Secretary and Treasurer,
Box 154, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"The House of Plainly Marked Prices."

We could tell you fifty reasons

—why it will be to your advantage to buy Furniture and Carpets from us.

Just one is sufficient

We make it possible for you to have everything necessary for home comfort AT ONCE.

Anything you wish will be charged on an open account which is made payable as your circumstances may suggest.

Come where you can read every price and do the buying before there's a question about how or when you desire to pay.

PETER GROGAN and Sons Co

Murray's

If you want first-class service and meals at all hours, go to Murray's Cafe. It is a first-class place in every particular. Don't forget the number, 1216 U Street Northwest. You will see many of your friends there.

Read The Bee.

ROBERT ALLEN

Buffet and Family Liquor Store

Phone North 2340

1917 4th Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXII NO 14 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 2, 1911

Congressional Library

HOLD MOST SUCCESSFUL

Meeting at Hampton — Tuskegee Gets the Next Meeting.

(Special to The Bee.)

Hampton Institute, Va., Aug. 25.

The National Medical Association, comprising about five hundred representative physicians, dentists and pharmacists of the colored race, has just closed its thirteenth annual session at picturesque Hampton institute. The convention of this year is conceded by all who have followed this organization of intellectual leaders since its inception, to have been the most successful, from every point of view that the National Medical Association has yet known.

Papers covering every phase of medical inquiry and its allied sciences were presented by men and women acknowledged to be masters along their line, and the discussions have brought out information of incalculable value.

In consonance with the report of the committee on time and place offered by Dr. A. M. Brown, of Birmingham, Ala., the next convention will be held at Tuskegee Institute, Ala., in response to a cordial invitation extended by Dr. Booker T. Washington and the Alabama State Medical Association.

Tidewater Extends the "Glad Hand."

The convention came to Hampton at the urgent solicitation of the Tidewater Medical Association, and the immense concourse of delegates, visitors, and friends, hailing from all portions of the country, are loud in their praise of the lavish hospitality accorded them by the citizens of both races here. As expressed in their resolutions, the association is particularly grateful to the painstaking and whole-souled committee on arrangements, headed by Drs. W. P. Dickerson, G. Jarvis Bowens, W. E. Atkins and the hosts that stood with them in the great work they accomplished, and to Major R. R. Moton, Capt. Allen Washington and the entire staff of Hampton Institute for the "open door" they so generously placed at the disposal of the organization.

Dr. A. M. Curtis Presides.

For three days, at largely attended sessions in the Academic Building on the spacious campus of Hampton Institute, the delegates discussed scientific problems, inaugurated helpful reforms, set in motion machinery for the betterment of the physical health of the nation, as well as of the race, and chose captains happily adapted to the task of making these reforms effective.

Dr. A. M. Curtis, a surgeon of national note, whose administration has been phenomenally successful, presided over the deliberations. His annual address, delivered Tuesday morning, was a masterpiece of constructive philosophy, abounding in practical suggestions and indicating a thorough grasp of the possibilities for usefulness that lie in the wake of his great organization.

Dr. Gamble Chosen President.

The election of officers, round which centered a large measure of interest, resulted as follows:

President, H. F. Gamble, Charleston, W. Va.; vice president, William A. Cox, Cambridge, Mass.; general secretary, John A. Kenney, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.; assistant secretary, F. H. Elliott, Portsmouth, Va.; treasurer, J. R. Levy, Florence, S. C.; pharmaceutical vice president, Harry S. Pope, Baltimore, Md.; pharmaceutical secretary, Julia P. H. Coleman, Washington, D. C.

George E. Cannon, of Jersey City, N. J., was re-elected chairman of the executive board, and W. E. Sterrs, of Decatur, Ala., was again elected secretary. A. M. Curtis, of Washington, D. C., and J. A. Robinson, of Darlington, S. C., were placed upon the executive board to fill vacancies. The revised executive board stands, with the three above included: F. N. Mossell, Philadelphia; Amanda V. Gray, Washington, D. C.; C. H. Marshall, Washington, D. C.; M. A. VanHorn, Newport, R. I.; J. W. Jones, Winston-Salem, N. C.; M. F. Wheatland, Newport, R. I.

The victory for Dr. Gamble in the race for the presidency aroused a tumult of enthusiasm, and the spontaneous ovation he received is an approval of the united and loyal support his administration is to receive at the hands of the Association. He is a practical man of affairs and stands for the highest ideals of his profession.

DR. VERNON.

In the Contest for President of Morris Brown College — Interesting Contest Promised.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 28.

The contest for the presidency of the Morris Brown College here is waxing warm. It seems that Bishop Smith appointed W. T. Vernon, ex-Register of the Treasury, to the vacancy, but the other members of the board objected and insist upon an election. Mr. Vernon spoke here tonight at Bethel Church, he having come here, so he stated, on "official business," connected with his position as inspector of Indian schools. However, as there has not been an Indian around here for fifty years, the supposition is Mr. Vernon is here in the interest of his candidacy for president of Morris Brown College. There are several other candidates, and the usual fight and factional contention is promised.

FAIRMOUNT HEIGHTS NEWS.

All Fairmount Heights joins the Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association in extending to Mr. W. Sidney Pittman, the noted architect, a hearty welcome on his return from the twelfth annual session of the National Negro Business League, which recently closed in Little Rock, Ark. He reports that the League is progressing wonderfully under the supervision of Dr. Booker T. Washington, and his co-workers. Mr. Pittman has been enployed by Mr. C. L. Marshal to draw the plans and specifications for the rebuilding of his store house and dwelling, which was destroyed by fire a week ago.

Dr. F. J. Cordoza, principal of one of the public schools of the District of Columbia, is making extensive improvements to his beautiful home recently purchased on Belmont Avenue. The painted fence and back buildings add much to the value and looks of the place. The community welcomes all good citizens.

Mr. Ernest Brisco, who has been recently appointed to a civil service position in the Interstate Commerce Commission, and Mrs. Briscoe, his wife, have made their home in Fairmount Heights.

Mr. George H. Winsberry and Mr. Frank Costley have just closed a deal through the office of the Fairmount Heights Real Estate and Home Saving Association purchasing eighteen building lots in Englewood, near Fairmount Heights. This is the second large sale effected within the past month, the first being made to People's Seventh Day Adventist Church, of which Elder Lewis C. Sheafe is pastor.

Miss Pearl White Jackson, of New York, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. V. Brown, returned to New York on August 27.

Hon. W. R. Smallwood, candidate for the Maryland House of Delegates, was out Thursday evening during the storm rounding up votes for the primary. We wish him success.

As a precaution against loss by fire Mr. James F. Armstrong has supplied his Fairmount Heights office with a new iron safe, purchased of the Hall's Safe Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Trammell, of Fairmount Heights, entertained her cousin, Mrs. L. Thompson, from New Haven, Conn., Sunday, August 27. Among the other guests were Mr. V. Ross and her daughter, Miss Hattie Ross, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Wineberry, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Costley, and Prof. John T. Layton, musical director of the public schools, of Washington, D. C.

The colored children, who have been camping near Lincoln, D. C., visited Mrs. Blanche Silence, Sunday, August 27.

The Rev. C. A. Thompson and wife, of Tennessee, accompanied by friends, were the guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Mullin.

Reverend Thompson delivered a scholarly and very impressive sermon at the morning services last Sunday at the First Presbyterian Church of Fairmount Heights.

Mr. C. L. Marshall, the grocer, who lost his store and dwelling by fire on the morning of the 19th inst., has leased the premises of Mr. Rollins Chisholm, and will open up on the 30th inst., with a more varied and complete stock of fancy groceries than he ever carried.

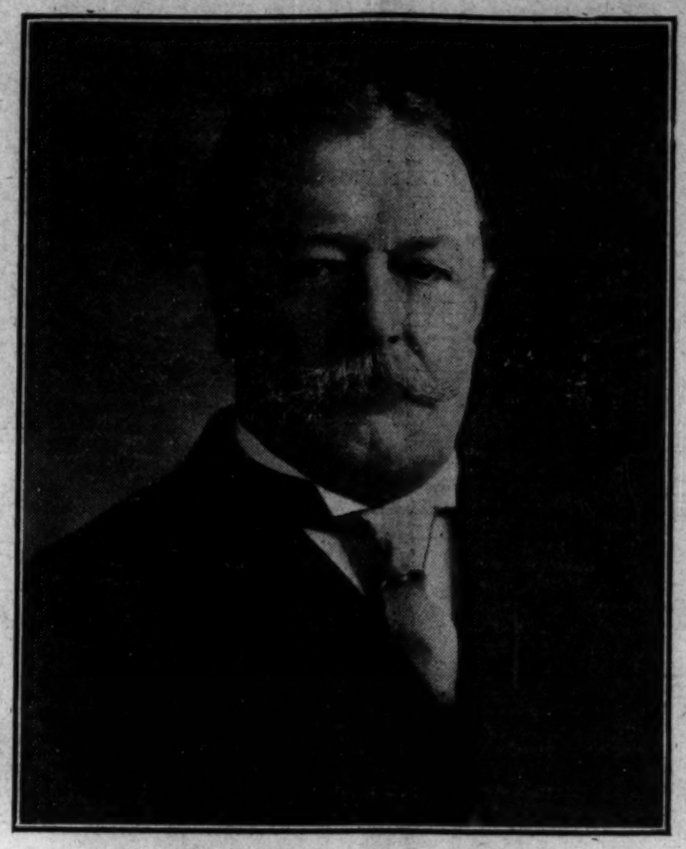
Mr. Marshall, with the assistance of his resourceful and energetic wife contemplate the rebuilding of a new store and dwelling that will eclipse anything attempted so far in our community, and in the meantime they have installed the very latest grocery equipment and stock. The entire community felt the shock of Mr. Marshall's loss, and all are pleased that he will resume business.

The picnic given by the Willing Workers' Club on the 21st inst., was a grand success socially and financially. A great number of friends from the city attended and were rewarded by beautiful weather an abundance of refreshments and delicacies of the season and good music by the Monumental Orchestra. The picnic was altogether characteristic of the entertainments given by the club.

THE INDEPENDENT LEAGUE.

Colored Democrats Leave for Boston, Mass.

The National Independent Political League, which convened in Boston, Mass., is a Democratic organization, and it is being supported by the Democratic party. The District of Columbia contingent left the city Sunday evening for Boston, and to the surprise of The Bee, there is one man in the delegation who had said that he had become disgusted with the Democratic party and the utterances of Senator Bailey, and intended to support President Taft. Just what caused this sudden change of front The Bee will investigate. Senator Bailey declared upon the floor of the Senate that these Negroes must acknowledge their inferiority to the white people, and in the face of this declaration and the declaration of other white Democratic leaders, these Negroes have declared against President Taft and the Republican party. Now what has these colored brethren gained at the hands of the Democratic patronage committee of the House of Representatives since it gained power? The recent Democratic appointment in the House was the Rev. (?) Geo. McGarvis, of Maryland, who has been appointed on the wagon. Mr. W. C. Payne, who at one time was a candidate for President on the Negro ticket, was appointed a laborer, but soon became disgusted and resigned his job. He is one of the Boston contingent. Mr. C. L. Barnes, another wide awake colored Democrat, also on the laborers' roll of the House, has also gone to Boston, as a self-appointed delegate to the Democratic convention. Rev. L. C. Moore, of Mississippi, who didn't want to go, but chairman L. Loyd advised all Negro Democrats to attend this convention, hence Rev. Moore changed his mind. The biggest job that has yet been given a Negro Democrat is an upholsterer's job, at a salary of $1,100 per annum. This individual is from the South. His business is to repair chairs. Rev. Dr. S. L. Corrothers, Rev. W. J. Waldron, W. H. Marshal and C. C. Curtis are among the Democratic brows who left for Boston to aid and comfort the Democratic party.



PRESIDENT WILLIAM H. TAFT.

Attorney Peyton Speaks Out for Taft.

Do you think Mr. Taft will succeed himself, inquired The Bee reporter of Attorney Fountain Peyton?

"Why, certainly," said the attorney. "Why don't you ask my opinion on a question about which there is some doubt? The people have already decided to re-elect Mr. Taft, and are only waiting to perform their part in the necessary ceremony. The people realize and fully appreciate the greatness of Mr. Taft, and the non-partizan character of his administration has made him strong among all classes. In fact, he is growing stronger each day, and in 1912 he will go before the people, not on promises to be fulfilled, but on his unsullied record and his fidelity to every trust."

MRS. TERRELL'S MOTHER

Claimed by Death Last Sunday.

Mrs. Louise Ayres Martell, mother of Mrs. Robert H. Terrell, of 326 T Street Northwest, died at the home of her daughter at 10:15 Sunday night, following a short illness. Mrs. Martell took ill last Thursday, but from Friday on the attendants and physician noted a continued improvement, until early Sunday evening, when she was stricken with paralysis. Two children survive her, a daughter, who is the wife of Judge Robert H. Terrell, this city, and a son, Thomas, one of the clerks of the courts in New York City. The deceased was 70 years of age.

Dr. Scott Buried.

Dr. William K. Scott, who died Saturday afternoon at his home, 521 Nicholas avenue, Anacostia, was buried in the cemetery at Harrisburg, Pa. His widow and three daughters, his mother, one brother and two sisters survive him.

Dr. Murry.

August 28, 1911.

I would like to say to The Bee that the piece in Saturday's Bee was very good, indeed, about our dear and loving friend, George Murry, but I must say that The Bee or no other paper could ever find words to express the goodness of this man. He not only helps his own people, but I have known him to give his drugs to the white race also. The best words The Bee can print are not good enough for our dear friend. I do not think the photo did him justice. Too much can not be said of this worthy colored American. Yours truly,

READER OF THE BEE.

From Culpeper, Virginia.

Mr. Editor:,

It is very seldom that one sees any news from the town or county of Culpeper, and yet we have an interesting thrifty colored population. There are hundreds of people living in your beautiful and intellectual city who were born in Culpeper, and I dare say they will be glad to hear from their old home through the columns of The Bee.

Culpeper is an agricultural county, but we are sorry to say that the crops will not be so good this year, owing to the hot and dry season. It has been as "dry" in the county as it is in the town.

The colored people of Culpeper are doing well in the business line. Mr. J. E. R. Lightfoot, the leading grocer of the town, has recently enlarged his store.

Mr. Charles Nash is engaged in the dry goods business.

Mr. G. B. Hughes and Mr. John Nalle are the tonsorial artists.

Mr. G. Spence will put new soles one your shoes if you wear them out tramping through the red mud of the county.

It is rumored that Miss Rosa M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Randall Briggs, is engaged to Mr. John Fields, of the Lignum section of the county.

We regret to note the death of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. R. Lightfoot. They have our sincere sympathy.

Mr. John Ellis and Miss Lelia H. Lightfoot have returned from attending the Odd Fellows' Convention at Bristol, Tenn.

Miss Martha E. Briggs left her country home, "Afton View," to attend the Baptist Association at Foxville, Fauquier County. She was accompanied by Miss Maggie McGuinn, of Brandy, Va., her cousin. Miss McGuinn is the administratrix of her father, the late Robert McGuinn.

C. W. J.

"AVONDALE."

Among the Mountains of Western Maryland.

Situation high, cool and healthful. Good water. Excellent table. Terms, five ($5.00) dollars per week. Take B. & O. R. R. to Knoxville, Md. For particulars address Mrs. Margaret P. Hill, Petersville, Frederick County, Maryland.

HON. C. BASCOM SLEMP.

WAKE UP! PENNSYLVANIA!

The Bee doesn't attempt to defend the guilty that commit crime, but it does advocate fair play until the guilty party has been caught, tried and convicted by a jury. The proud State of Pennsylvania, cradle of liberty, the State in which the Liberty Bell rang freedom against British tyranny, has today been blackened by a mob.

Wake up! Pennsylvania! wake up!
'tis high time;
Your fair name is blotted with a horrible crime;
Ruffians, fiends and demons of the great white race
Have defiled your honor, trampled on your grace;
All the world in wonder, stare with open mouth,
"Not old Pennsylvania? must be way, way down South."

Wake up! Pennsylvania, tho twas a great crime,
Still the law is pledged to get revenge in time;
Be the murdered black, or white as driven snow,
Justice, truth, and mercy, give each man a show.
There's no call for lynch law, at this day and date,
Tho the crime be one that all good people hate.

Wake up! Pennsylvania! Wake up! see the South
Point its finger northward, "Hope you'll shut your mouth;"
Poor, bewildered, black folk, know not where to turn,
North and South alike now, both will lynch and burn;
Listen, black folk, listen! there's a God on high,
And He always hears His children when they cry.

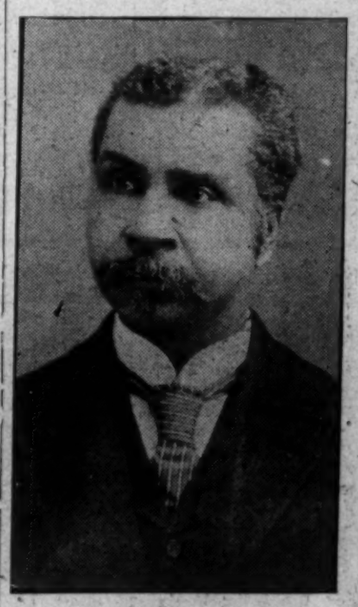
Wake up! Pennsylvania, 'ere it be too late,
E'er your borders fill with prejudice and hate;
Let those demons feel the strong arm of the law,
So their kind will ever stand in fear and awe;
May you never be counted as some States so weak
That their law is just a sham, a farce, a freak.

Wake up! Pennsylvania, great old Keystone State!
Lock out all injustice, prejudice and hate;
Let the whole world know there's one State in this land,
That will JUST DOWN lynch law with an IRON HAND.
All good folk will love you, and will sing your praise,
God Himself will bless you and prolong your days.

JAMES CONWAY JACKSON.

ATTORNEY WALKER.

Among the most successful real estate dealers and lawyers in this city



is Mr. Thomas Walker, who has succeeded by perseverance and determination. Mr. Walker is a fair man to deal with.

Attorney T. L. Jones.

The Congressional Republican Committee has secured the services of Attorney T. L. Jones, of the local bar, who will stump the States of Delaware and New Jersey. Mr. Jones is not only an eloquent speaker, but one of the most convincing orators of his race.

Harold's father was in the habit of giving $1 a Sunday to the church. This was put in a numbered envelope in the collection plate and the amount credited to him on the church books. Mr. T. was away for the summer and on his return inclosed his arrears in the envelope and intrusted it to Harold to put on the plate. When the little boy came home from church he said proudly, "I put an awful lot of money on the plate this morning—morn'n anybody else, I guess."

"You got the envelope there all right?" asked his father carelessly, for Harold had been almost afraid to carry so much money.

"Oh, yes," he said, "but I took the envelope off when I got there and just put the money on the plate in my hand. Nobody 'd have known how much I gave if I'd left it in the envelope."

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

Important News Happenings of the Week

DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTEREST

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

Last week a disastrous hail and rain storm is believed to have damaged the growing tobacco crop to the extent of $750,000.

Gen. Frederick D. Gra.. thinks the United States army in case of war would be seriously handicapped because of an inadequate number of men in hospital corps.

The little town of Degroff, Ohio, which is "dry," has twelve hundred inhabitants. There has not been an arrest, or cause for one, in two years. It is said to be a prosperous and law-abiding little community.

Bones of the "Maine" victims removed from the wreck of that vessel during the operations now in progress at Havanna, will be brought to the United States on a battleship and buried with military honors in Arlington National Cemetery.

The past summer has been a most profitable one for burglars and sneak thieves in the history of the police department; in New York more than $500,000 has been stolen. Within the last two months 4,200 items also have been stolen, of which recoveries have been made in only twenty instances.

In Birmingham, Ala., there has been formed a "Negro Juvenile Protective Association," the object of which is to organize and incorporate an institution for the sole purpose of erecting an industrial detention institution. The condition of the colored youths of Birmingham from a moral point of view has a tendency to grow worse. This colored association has for its object the betterment of their condition.

Mr. J. E. Wiley, colored, has founded a new city near Dallas, Tex., known as Mill City. He established a cotton factory with 7,000 spindles and 180 looms is now practically making all the twine for commercial use.

Carrie M. Davenport, colored, has been denied without explanation, permission to teach by the Orange, N. J., Board of Education. Although she is a graduate of the Orange high school.

Privates Levi Anderson and John R. Lyons, of the Tenth Cavalry, have received certificates of merit for risking their lives in rescuing a companion from drowning near Ft. Ethan Allen. The man had sunk in fifteen feet of water. The certificate of merit carries extra pay of $2 a month.

The United States government has indicated its willingness to receive Gen. Solon Menos as Haitian Minister at Washington to succeed H. Pauleus Sannon.

Mrs. Mary Allen Davis, 83 years of age, and one of the oldest members of the Cavalry Baptist Church, died last week at the home of her daughter. During the civil war she devoted much of her time to nursing wounded soldiers who were brought here from the battle grounds.

One million dollars damage, besides seven persons killed, was done by an electric storm in Charleston, S. C.

In celebration of the forty-eighth anniversary of his release from slavery, Gilbert Porter, reputed to be one of the wealthiest Negroes in Massilon, Ohio, will give a barbecue September 17 and 18 to which he has invited the whole town.

The dominions of the United States have been extended by the purchase of four islands in the Pacific coast. The islands are Flamenco, Culebra, Naos and Perico.

The American National Red Cross has received expressions of gratitude from officials of Italy, through Ambassador Leishman, for the part it played in the establishment of the American Red Cross orphanage, at Palmi, Italy.

A copy of the first newspaper ever published in the Moro language and designed to teach the Filipino tribe the arts of peace and progress, was received at the War Department last week.

According to the Chicago Defender, from all accounts it is thought that in Evanston, Ill., the Southern Society is working quietly and energetically, testing every law of the old State of Illinois. The object is to establish Jim Crow car laws there.

The British Consul General, Courtenay Bennett, says American workmen break down the earliest as he puts more energy into his work than does the European. He also thinks speeding is partly responsible.

ATTORNEY GRAHAM.

Attorney E. J. Graham, Jr. leaves the local bar to practice in Wheeling, W. Va. He graduated a few years ago from the law school of Howard University with a high average of scholarship. Mr. Graham is regarded as a young man of unusual promise. His friends here expect much from him. The people of Wheeling are to be congratulated upon having come to them a young man who, we are sure, will render them splendid service.

Job Printing.

If you want up-to-date work done at an up-to-date printing office, call or send for estimates. This office never disappoints. All kinds of printing done at the shortest notice. W. Calvin Chase, Jr., manager, 1109 Eye Sreet, Northwest.